



THE  
COLLEGE  
Annual ~

~'02~

84 J



Digitized by the Internet Archive  
in 2011 with funding from  
LYRASIS Members and Sloan Foundation

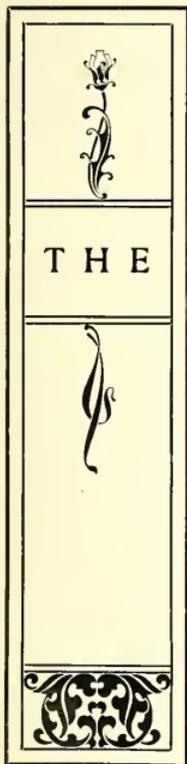
<http://www.archive.org/details/mirror1902balt>



MARYLAND CO  
DENTIST



LIBRARY  
BALTIMORE COLLEGE  
—OF—  
DENTAL SURGERY



COLLEGE

ANNUAL



EDITED BY

CLASS OF 1903

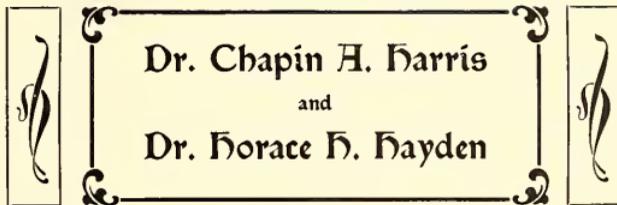
3119



LIBRARY  
BILKINOFF COLLEGE  
— OF —  
DENTAL SURGERY.

## Dedicated

to the memory of



The founders  
of our College



LIBRARY  
BANKS COLLEGE  
— OF —  
DENTAL SURGERY.

## Preface.

THE Editors are conscious of the many defects which the ungentle reader will find herein, but we ask for a kindly criticism; we are not veterans in literary work, but we have endeavored to make this book one that will be a pleasant reminiscence of our College days.

It may lack continuity, the names may not be euphonious, still we feel that no other book can take its place. The reader may find between its pages a few stray efforts at a joke; consider them simply as such, for in no other way were they intended. And thus, "With charity to none and malice towards all," we are,

THE BOARD OF EDITORS.



LIBRARY  
BALTIMORE COLLEGE  
—OF—  
DENTAL SURGERY.





## Editorial Staff.



*Editor-in-Chief,*

BERT FRANK ALLEN.

*Assistant Editor,*

WILLIAM ARBA MADIE.

*Art Editor,*

JAMES MADISON PORTER.

*Athletic Editor,*

LOUIS CHARLES HESS.

*Business Manager,*

FRANK JOSEPH BOSLETT.

*Literary Editor,*

JOHN W. PLETCHER.

*Grind Editor,*

THOMAS BERNARD BRADY.

*Subscription Editor,*

CLARENCE LORNE THOMPSON.

*Assistant Business Manager,*

WILLIAM VALE ANKENY.



## Advisory Board.

EDWARD HOFFMEISTER, A.B., Ph.G., D.D.S.

BERT FRANK ALLEN,

WILLIAM ARBA MADIE,

EVERETT EARLE ROBINS,

ENOCH LOVE ELLISON.



HORACE HAYDEN  
1789-1844

CHARLES CARP  
1805-1863

## Our Dedictees.



It is to be regretted that full and accurate accounts in regard to the early dentists is inaccessible to the rising generation of practitioners. The following brief sketches of Drs. Hayden and Harris tell what they, under adverse conditions, accomplished as pioneers in practice and promoters of dental literature, associated efforts and educational institutions.

To these two men full credit and honor is due, for they raised the standard of dentistry from a trade, handicraft or art up to a recognized science and most honorable profession.

The National Dental Association has for some years been trying to create an interest in this subject of Dental History. It is to be hoped that all the members of the profession will cooperate with them in their endeavor to collect accurate information.

### Chapin H. Harris

was born in 1806, in Pompey, New York. He commenced his medical studies early in life and began practice in Ohio. His attention was called to dentistry by his brother, John Harris. Until after 1827, however, he gave but little attention to dental practice except to extract and clean teeth and insert a few fillings; when, after studying Hunter, Fox and Delabarre, he entered upon the exclusive practice of dental surgery. From 1827 to 1833 he traveled South and West, elevating the profession of dentistry and establishing his reputation.

In 1833 he opened an office in Baltimore and wrote largely on dental subjects.

In 1839 he published his first edition of his "Principles and Practice of Dental Surgery."

With the end in view of preserving the experience of the profession, he visited New York and with some of the leading dentists of that city established a periodical devoted especially to the interests of the profession. Drs. Harris and Eleazer Parmly were joint editors of this periodical and, in accordance with the arrangement, the first volume was issued from New York, June, 1839, under the title of *The American Journal of Dental Science*. During the first year of its publication it was issued with some irregularity at the price of \$3 per annum. It was printed in Baltimore. His next task was the creating of faculties for

educating men for the duties of the dental profession; accordingly, in the winter of 1839-40, he obtained signatures to a petition to be laid before the Legislature of Maryland for the incorporation of a College of Dental Surgery at Baltimore. After much opposition the charter was granted and Dr. Harris continued through life to exercise the duties of one of its most important professorships. In 1840 Dr. H. H. Hayden went to New York and Boston with the design of forming a Dental Society. Dr. Harris, among others, immediately responded to the call and the speedy result was the organization of the "American Society of Dental Surgeons."

In 1840 he published a "Monograph of the Physical Characteristics of the Teeth;" in 1841 a "Dissertation on the Diseases of the Maxillary Sinus." He also revised his "Principles and Practice" through several editions, and completed his "Dictionary of Dental Science," "Biography," "Bibliography" and "Medical Terminology." He also translated from the French the works of Delabarre.

Through his labors for the profession and his unbounded generosity, although his practice was large, he died poor in the city of Baltimore on the 29th of September, 1860.

### **Horace H. Hayden**

was born at Windsor, Connecticut, October 13, 1768. He was remarkable from his childhood, and it is said that he learned to read almost as soon as he did to talk, and at once contracted that love for books which was so marked all through his life. While a boy he also manifested a great fondness for natural history which clung to him in after life. At ten years of age he began the study of classics, but, probably for want of means, soon abandoned it and at the age of fourteen, in the humble capacity of cabin boy of a fine brig, he made two voyages to the West Indies.

At the age of sixteen he became apprenticed to an architect until he became of age. He then pursued his business in the West Indies, Connecticut and New York. While in the latter State he had occasion to call on Dr. John Greenwood (dentist) for his services, when the thought struck him that he would like to follow that profession. Obtaining such information as he could from Dr. Greenwood's instructions and from his books, he went in 1804 to Baltimore, Md., to practice the profession and labored to elevate the calling.

To this end he commenced the study of medicine and in later life the honorary degree of Doctor of Medicine was conferred upon him both by the University of Maryland and the Jefferson Medical College of Philadelphia. In 1814 he was appointed acting surgeon in the Thirty-ninth Regiment of Maryland Militia.

About the year 1825 he was invited to read a course of lectures on dentistry before the medical class of the University of Maryland. He also contributed several able papers to medical journals on his physiological researches.

Having ever in mind the elevation of the dental profession, he, Dr. Chapin A. Harris and others sent a petition to the Legislature, in December, 1839, to establish a Dental College, the faculty to consist partly of dental and partly of medical practitioners. The Legislature having granted a liberal charter, Dr. Hayden, at the advanced age of seventy, entered upon the duties of the chair assigned him in that institution, The Baltimore College of Dental Surgery. In 1840, in New York, was held a meeting of the best dentists then in the profession, the outcome of which was the formation of the American Society of Dental Surgeons. This outcome was chiefly due to the labors of Dr. Hayden, and he was unanimously chosen president of the society and re-elected each year until his death.

Until the illness which terminated his life Dr. Hayden continued to exercise the duties of his profession and to lecture to his class. He died on the 26th of January, 1844, in the seventy-fifth year of his age.

CHARLES McMANUS, D.D.S.,  
HARTFORD, CONN.

## Vindictory.

LIBRARY  
MORE COLLEGE  
— OF —  
DENTAL SURGERY.

**H**AVE you ever seen a slate-quarry? If not, you have missed the sight of one of the most wonderful treasures of antiquity.

Strange as this statement may appear, you will be convinced of its correctness when you are told that recent discoveries prove beyond a doubt that these slate deposits are no more and no less than remnants of the old schools and colleges founded many thousand years ago. Paper being unknown in those days, the boys and girls cut soft stones into slices and used them for their writing and ciphering. In order that a record might be kept of the progress made by the pupils, these plates were piled up, and we now find stacks of them here and there, which are used over again by the youngsters of our day.

Of the overwhelming proofs that these slates have thus actually been used for educational purposes, at least two should be mentioned.

In the first place, petrified remnants of lunch, or of wrapping material for lunch, are found imbedded in this slate. The lunch containers seem to have been made from the leaves of ferns or palm trees, while fish appears to have been one of the delicacies relished universally at the midday recess, though snakes and reptiles of various kinds appear among the articles accidentally left behind by the school children and found stored away between the slates.

The second proof is that the writing on these slates in many cases is yet well preserved. To the casual observer the signs and figures found resemble such impressions as would be made by the scratching of a hen,

but since Mark Twain succeeded in deciphering what is most likely the oldest of these writings, scientists have made considerable progress in the reading of these old documents.

The writer has been fortunate enough to unearth some slates covered with the hieroglyphics of one who seems to have been a grown up school boy living in the first century of the creation of the world. It may be of interest to the college boy (and college girl) of our era to hear how things progressed in those olden times. What this young man writes on one slate is this:

“O I wish the good Lord had not created so many animals and so many plants, mountains and rivers; and I wish old Grandpa Adam had not given names to all of them which we poor children now have to learn at school. It is awful to sit here for hours and hours and study what teacher calls natural history, and geography, and arithmetic, and spelling, and lots of other stuff. None of the boys like it, nor do the girls either.”

Other slates are filled with similar complaints and expressions of disgust, but one stone has been found on which the following remarkable and highly interesting data are inscribed:

“Yesterday teacher got real mad because not one of us knew his lesson, and when dinner time came he went off, locking us all up in the school-room, saying that he would not let us out until we knew it all, not if it were to take all day and all night. Well—there was great lamentation; the girls cried and the boys, too, though they tried to hide it, but this did not do any good. So we attempted to learn our lessons, but with empty stomachs and tearful eyes it was no go, and I think teacher would have had to keep us in all night had not something happened that had never occurred before.

“I don't know where they came from, but all at once there stood in the room three beings. I think they were women, though I am not sure about it. They were dressed very differently from what we are, and the girls said it was fancy, whatever that may be. Anyhow the three looked very strange and said they were

three fairy angels, one called Wit, the other Humor, and the third Fun; and they had come to help us learn our lessons.

“Now—I never had seen an angel before and only had heard grandpa speak of the angel who drove him and Grandma Eve from Paradise. So I would have been afraid, but I could not because the three fairies (or angels, I don’t know which,) at once commenced to tell stories such as we had never heard before and draw such pictures on the big slate as we never had seen. And then they showed us how to dance and jump and do somersaults, and all kinds of nonsense.

“But the best thing was when they took an old broomstick, wrapped some rags around it, which they shaped into legs and arms and put on top an apple (grandma had given it to me; she knows something about apples) which they had cut and fixed up so that it just looked like our old teacher. And when they then made that thing walk just like teacher does, and when one imitated his voice so that you thought you heard him scold and thunder, then suddenly I got such a peculiar feeling in my face as I never had experienced to that day. Before I knew it my whole body commenced to shake and I had to cry out something like: Ha, ha, ha! and in a minute the whole class did the same, only the girls said: He, he, he! and from some of the boys it sounded like: Ho, ho, ho! And the fairies they did the same and called out: ‘Now we have taught you to laugh; never forget it and never forget your good friends: Wit, Humor and Fun.’

“While we were yet laughing the fairies disappeared, but we were in such a happy frame of mind that we went to work with a will, and when teacher came he was surprised at the result of our labors. We never told him who had helped us.”

This wonderful inscription on the slate unmistakably proves that Humor, Wit and Fun were born when the first school had been established. And from that day to this they have been fostered and cultivated in all institutions of learning, though chiefly when “teacher” is absent.

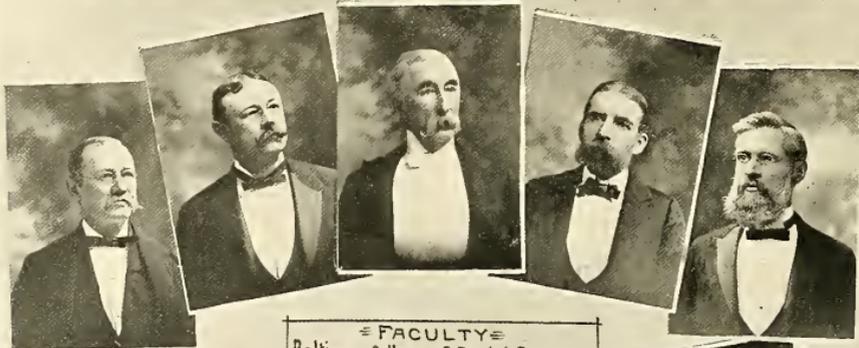
Indeed, not all teachers realize the aid given them in their labors by the three fairies. But the students know it; they fully appreciate that the digestion of intellectual food is immensely aided when seasoned with wit and humor, with fun and mirth. This is the reason why this volume has been written, and this is its injunction:

“Understand, enjoy and laugh with me,  
But take me not too seriously.”

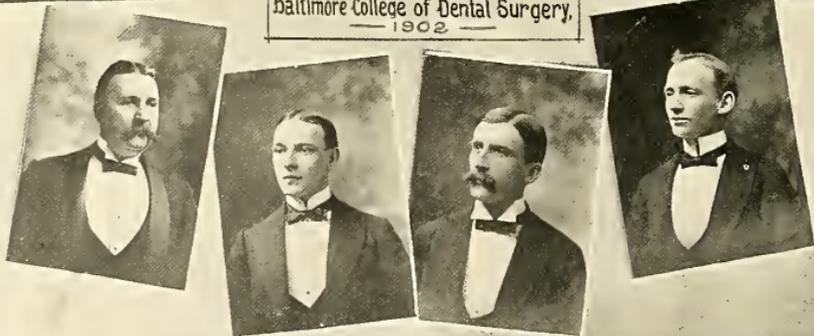
*W. Simon*



LIBRARY  
COLLEGE  
OF  
DENTAL SURGERY.



≡ FACULTY ≡  
Baltimore College of Dental Surgery,  
— 1902 —



## faculty.

- M. WHILLDIN FOSTER, M.D., D.D.S., *Dean, Professor of Therapeutics and Pathology.*  
WM. B. FINNEY, D.D.S., *Professor of Dental Mechanism and Metallurgy.*  
B. HOLLY SMITH, M.D., D.D.S., *Professor of Dental Surgery and Operative Dentistry.*  
THOMAS S. LATIMER, M.D., *Professor of Physiology and Comparative Anatomy.*  
WILLIAM SIMON, Ph.D., M.D., *Professor of Chemistry.*  
CHARLES F. BEVAN, M.D., *Clinical Professor of Oral Surgery.*  
J. W. CHAMBERS, M.D., *Professor of Anatomy.*  
WM. F. LOCKWOOD, M.D., *Professor of Materia Medica.*

## Lecturers.

- WM. F. SMITH, A.B., M.D., *Regional Anatomy.*  
EDW. HOFFMEISTER, A.B., Ph.G., D.D.S., *Materia Medica.*  
J. N. FARRAR, M.D., D.D.S., *Irregularities.*  
DR. GEORGE EVANS, *Crown and Bridge Work.*  
KASSON C. GIBSON, New York, N. Y., *Oral Deformities and Fractured Maxillaries.*  
JOHN WALTERHOUSE LORD, A.B., LL.B., *Counsel and Lecturer on Dental Jurisprudence.*

## Chief Clinical Instructors.

- T. S. WATERS, D.D.S., *Cohesive Gold.* C. M. GINGRICH, D.D.S., *Non-cohesive Gold.*  
R. BAYLY WINDER, Ph.G., D.D.S., *Curator.*

## Demonstrators.

- WILLIAM G. FOSTER, D.D.S., *Demonstrator of Operative Dentistry.*  
GEO. E. HARDY, M.D., D.D.S., *Demonstrator of Mechanical Dentistry.*  
EDW. HOFFMEISTER, A.B., Ph.G., D.D.S., *Demonstrator of Chemistry.*

## Assistant Demonstrators.

- |                            |                          |                          |
|----------------------------|--------------------------|--------------------------|
| W. W. DUNBRACCO, D.D.S.    | J. K. BURGESS, D.D.S.    | J. C. SUTHERLAND, D.D.S. |
| GEO. V. MILHOLLAND, D.D.S. | HARRY E. KELSEY, D.D.S.  | L. D. CORIELL, D.D.S.    |
| H. M. LEVER, D.D.S.        | C. S. GORE, D.D.S.       | L. F. PALMER, D.D.S.     |
| C. R. STEWART, D.D.S.      | L. R. PENNINGTON, D.D.S. |                          |



MARK  
COLE  
DENTAL SURGERY.



H. B. McCuskey  
'02

OUR SENIORS.



OFFICERS OF THE CLASS '02.

## Class of 1902.

Motto—VINCIT, QUI SE VINCIT.

Colors—DARK BLUE AND WHITE.

### Yell.

Exostosis. Cementosis,  
Razzle, Dazzle, Rip, Rap, Roo!  
B.C.D.S., B.C.D.S.,  
We're the Class of 1902!



### Officers.

DAVID MORRISON BIGGS, President.

EMORY CHARLES THOMPSON, Vice-President.

HOY BRUCE MCCUSKEY, Artist.

WILLIAM AUGUSTUS HAYES, Secretary.

FREDERICK CHARLES HOUSE, Sergeant-at-Arms.

EVERETT EARLE ROBINS, Treasurer.

JAMES LE GEORGE PIPER, Prophet.

ALBERT LEA ALEXANDER, Historian.

\*WILLIAM LYNN HAZLETT, Valedictorian.

### Executive Committee.

HENRY BAKER JOHNSTON,

LEWIS WARREN CROSBY,

GEORGE GUY SHOEMAKER,

LEO BERNARD TEARNEY,

HARRY LLOYD GALL.

\* Deceased.

## History of the Class of 1902.

**I**T has been said that "History is past Politics and Politics present History." Such being the case, the uninitiated may think us without a history; but such is not the case, since the Class of Nineteen Hundred and Two has struggled through several campaigns of a political nature, and has witnessed contests as exciting and absorbing as any outside our grand old institution. Laying aside this political feature of our past, we still have a record which will ever be recalled with mingled pleasure, pride and amazement. Did we say pleasure? Yes; for what a pleasure it will be in after years, when shadows of intervening events have interposed themselves to render dim the memory of our careers as students at the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, to recall the familiar scenes and friendly faces almost forgotten but for their association; to live again, in memory, a life wherein a delayed check, a leaky dam or a porous plate was its greatest worry, and the making of specimens and the passing of examinations its greatest anxiety. And with pride may we recall the way in which we have worked shoulder to shoulder, in perfect harmony and good fellowship, and have striven with friendly rivalry to attain the prizes lying at our common goal. With amazement, mingled with amusement, may we recall our entrance into the institution, to which we now point with pride as our *Alma Mater*.

Was ever a Freshman Class possessed of more effrontery and self-confidence ushered into the extracting room? Recall, if you will, the familiar scene of a Freshman preparing to extract his first tooth. Seated in the chair his trembling yet unsuspecting victim, standing to the left of the chair a supercilious Senior, with his hands thrust into his coat pockets and his lips wreathed with smiles; near by the embryonic dentist, who is about to prove to the world that he is past-master of all the arts and sciences connected with his future profession. Surrounding this grotesque assemblage, you will observe seven grinning, gaping Freshmen who will be full-fledged surgeons when once each has had his turn at the forceps. And now for the ordeal whose outcome is another dentist, and, if appearances count for aught, probably a corpse also. He advances with the glittering steel in hand, and, with a look of fiery determination, thrusts, grapples, twists, shakes, pushes, pulls, and when he is almost exhausted—the patient quite so—(the seven comrades-in-arms in a state of nervous collapse and ready to abandon this branch of service forever) he flourishes on high the trophy of his

victory. In this engagement he has won his spurs, and now regards himself as worthy of the title, "Knight of the Forceps."

Then follow him, if you will, as he proceeds to take his first peep into the infirmary, the impression room, plaster room, the museum, the various laboratories and clinic rooms, and imagine his mental state when he sees what is being done around him, and realizes for the first time that he also must work his way through this vast mystic maze. Then his first impressions of the dissecting room obtrude themselves upon his memory. With what appreciation he now recalls a quotation familiar to students and analogous to: "Faint heart ne'er won fair lady."

Imagine his troubled spirit at the end of a few weeks when he has heard a number of lectures advancing "Old and New Theories of Caries," "Chemical and Bacteriological" theories, "Exploded and Explosive" theories, "Out-of-date and Up-to-date" theories, and, to him, innumerable combinations of theories; has listened to learned discourses on "Characteristics of Herbivorous Teeth," reptilian teeth, teeth of birds, fishes, and, in fact, of every zoölogical specimen which has teeth, or whose supposed ancestors possessed anything that through continuous processes of evolution might develop those organs with such varied functions and forms; has been shown skulls, heads, jaws and similar objects, until his own diminutive head seems ready to burst; has seen demonstrated "wireless telegraphy," and has been made acquainted with the wonders accomplished by liquid air and "tepid water;" has been shown how he, himself, is put together, and told of the specific functions of various cells which should be in his head; has been instructed in idiosyncrasy, predisposition, immunity and temperament, the dose and physiological actions of a hundred drugs! No wonder, then, that when "he draws the drapery of his couch about him," expecting to spend his midnight hours in the arms of Morpheus, he sees before him a whirling panorama, presenting beakers, test-tubes, retorts, artificial teeth, teeth carved from soap, plaster models of malformed mouths, forceps, dental engines, electric batteries, gaping apes', fishes' and alligators' heads, headless trunks, trunkless heads and screaming patients, and when he finally falls asleep lives again in his dreams the scenes of the extracting room. By some strange metamorphosis, however, he is himself the patient, the forceps are red hot, the operator merciless, the tooth a foot long and with ten roots, which bring away with them half his head. He awakes from this grewsome vision only to fall asleep again and find himself in the examination room, trying to decide which theory of caries will be acceptable, which table of calcification and eruption is the most accurate, whether to administer morphia or apomorphia to insure a quiescent state with his patient, and to show by equation how  $\text{CO}_2$  is evolved by acting upon Zn with  $\text{C}_2\text{H}_5\text{OH}$ . At last his fitful slumbers may glide,

perchance, into a more restful sleep, from which, however, he is rudely awakened by the sound of the breakfast bell. The careworn face and troubled expression excite, however, but little sympathy in his associates, who ascribe his haggard appearance not to the true cause, but to the ravages of the God of Love. Happily such experiences do not last always, but give place to prospects of a brighter nature when he finds that there are other Freshmen, and that not everyone who has a self-satisfied air and who swaggers about with an all-important bearing, is a Senior, and, consequently, the supposed enemy to every Freshman. Nor does the Freshman year last always, but with the pleasant days of spring come his emancipation and promotion.

As a Junior he feels that there are no more worlds to conquer, and that he can sit with an all-knowing smile and muse upon the newcomers drinking in knowledge in indigestible quantities, and gazing open-mouthed at the very scenes and things which one brief year before came so near unbalancing his own feeble mind. Proudly he shows the neophytes the simplicity of investing a partial or making a shell crown, and by his bearing almost convinces the Faculty that they are making a grave mistake in not presenting him with a diploma at once. He seeks to impress each Senior with the fact that the latter must have been in Sleepy Hollow for a year or more, so far is the Senior behind this Sophomorical young Junior.

But "age brings experience," and with this experience there comes to this once-inflated Junior a humiliating sense of his own ignorance; so, after passing through the remainder of his Junior course and, probably, trying his wings for a few months between courses, he returns to enter upon the duties of a Senior classman, a sadder and a wiser man. He now realizes the necessity for closer application and more earnest endeavor, in order to prepare himself in the brief time yet remaining for the duties he hopes so soon to assume.

No cause for wonder then is the troubled expression and remorseful look upon the face of the average thoughtful Senior; no wonder that even a stranger may discern with wonderful accuracy to which class each student belongs; no wonder that each Senior feels that the lengthening of the Dental Course to four terms is probably a wise step (at the same time inwardly congratulating himself that he is exempt from the fourth course, since three have almost turned him gray); no wonder then at the three distinct types of faces seen in and around our College domain.

With these thoughts and realizations uppermost in his mind, the Senior finds himself jostled around among his colleagues of the years before—colleagues with whom he is just now becoming thoroughly acquainted, and to whom each day he is growing more strongly attached. In their congenial society serious thoughts soon give way to those of a lighter nature, and the old allurements to pleasure and merriment hurriedly present themselves. Remembrances of social pleasures and theatrical attractions of the years

before, thoughts of his local lady loves (of his far-away one or ones, he ceases for the time to think, fickle man!) mental pictures of familiar resorts and avenues where so oft he has strolled for exercise in the fresh air and glimpses of pretty girls—these form a weight in one side of the balance against the stern duties of life on the other.

The Senior student is usually regarded as a gentleman of leisure. Indeed, his satisfied smile and care-free manner, as he puffs his Havana in easy abandon in the latter part of his course, would seemingly justify this opinion, but only those who have passed through the trials of the Senior year and have been called upon to choose between the allurements of pleasure and the demands of duty, can fully understand and appreciate the mental struggle to which he is subjected.

These perplexing questions must be solved early, and in their solution the student, in relying wholly upon himself, learns one of the most important lessons in life. What a pity, then, that our College days must close ere more of these life-lessons are learned amid sympathetic surroundings!

With fond recollections of three pleasant, prosperous years among congenial and jolly classmates and kind, indulgent instructors, who have stood ever ready to befriend and assist us in all our undertakings, we are about to embark upon an untried sea. With many a suppressed tear and some misgivings within our hearts, we are to say good-by to each other and turn from the door of our *Alma Mater*. Our feelings which are akin to those of Don Juan in his farewell to his native land, may find expression in his words:

“Farewell, my Spain! a long farewell!” he cried.

“Perhaps I may revisit thee no more.

But die, as many an exiled heart hath died

Of its own thirst to see again thy shore.”

With such a sentiment we drop a tear as a period to the history of the dear old Class of Nineteen Hundred and Two.

THE HISTORIAN.

UNIVERSITY  
DENTAL SURGERY.



1  
GEORGE GUY SHOEMAKER,  $\Xi \Psi \Phi$  . . . Maryland.  
Ex. Com., '01-'02.

"Here comes a man of comfort,  
Whose advice hath often stilled my brawling discontent."

2  
JAMES LE GEORGE PIPER,  $\Psi \Omega$  . New Hampshire.  
Ex. Com., '00-'01. Prophet, '01-'02.

"If the heart of a man is depressed with cares;  
The mist is dispelled when a woman appears."

3  
CARL ARGALUS HICKMAN,  $\Psi \Omega$  . . . Texas.  
"The reward is to the diligent."

4  
CHARLES BENDER SHOEMAKER,  $\Xi \Psi \Phi$  Pennsylvania.  
"Pleasures waste the spirits more than pain."

5  
WILLIAM AUGUSTUS HAYES,  $\Xi \Psi \Phi$  North Carolina.  
Sec., '01-'02.  
"Shall I compare thee to a Summer's day?  
Thou art more lovely and more temperate."

6  
JAMES ARCHIBALD MCMURDO,  $\Xi \Psi \Phi$  . Canada.  
Baseball Team, '00-'01.

"What is there in the vale of life  
Half as delightful as a wife?"

7  
OTTO BALTICE MOORE,  $\Xi \Psi \Phi$  . . . Canada.  
"I have no taste for popular applaud."

8  
CHARLES ALLEN PORTER,  $\Psi \Omega$  . . . Massachusetts.  
"The good are Heaven's peculiar care."

9  
LEWIS WARREN CROSBY,  $\Xi \Psi \Phi$  . Connecticut.  
Ex. Com., '01-'02.  
"They say best men are moulded out of faults."

10  
DAVID MORRISON BIGGS,  $\Xi \Psi \Phi$  . . . Maryland.  
President, '01-'02. Chairman Ex. Com., '00-'01.  
"I am weary; yea, my memory is tired."

11  
WILLIAM HENRY LAUSTEN,  $\Xi \Psi \Phi$  . . . Ohio.  
"Be cheerful; wipe thine eyes;  
Some falls are means the happier to arise."

12  
\*WILLIAM LYNN HAZLETT,  $\Psi \Omega$  . . . Pennsylvania.  
Valedictorian, '01-'02.

\*Deceased.



1

JOHAN EMILE BOVIN,  $\Psi \Omega$  . . . . Canada.  
"O ye Gods;  
Render me worthy of this noble wife."

2

ROBERT BRUCE JAMESON,  $\Psi \Omega$  . . . . Canada.  
"Exceedingly wise, fair spoken and persuading."

3

FERDINAND LAUTENBACH, . . . . Maryland.  
"I hear, yet say not much, but think the more."

4

HENRY LOYD GALL,  $\Xi \Psi \Phi$  . . . . Maryland.  
Ex. Com., '01-'02. Glee Club, '99-'00.  
"Much study is a weariness of the flesh."

5

EDWIN WAYNE BICKFORD,  $\Psi \Omega$  . . . . Maine.  
Baseball Team, '00-'01.  
"Let Hercules himself do what he may,  
The cat will mew, the dog will have his day."

6

JAMES NEWTON BAGWELL, . . . . Virginia.  
"I scarcely understood my own intent."

7

JAMES LAZEAR MCNAY,  $\Psi \Omega$  . . . . Pennsylvania.  
"I swear he is true hearted, and a soul,  
None better in the land."

8

OLIVER WILLIAM BARTON,  $\Xi \Psi \Phi$  . . . . Virginia.  
"The clock upbraids me with the waste of time."

9

CHARLES SUMMER OATES,  $\Psi \Omega$  . . . . Massachusetts.  
"Brave and gallant with his sword."

10

EDWIN HAMILTON BROWN,  $\Xi \Psi \Phi$  . . . . Jamaica.  
"The pride and expectancy of his fair country."

11

JAMES THOMPSON BOYD,  $\Psi \Omega$  . . . . Alabama.  
"Here is a dear, a true industrious friend."

12

JOSEPH MORRIS ADAMS, . . . . Georgia.  
Editorial Staff, '00-'01.  
"No legacy is so rich as honesty."



1

GEORGE EDWIN SUTPHIN, Ξ Ψ Φ . . . West Virginia.

"Be great in act, as you have been in thought."

2

WARREN CLIFFORD OXNER, Ψ Ω . . . Nova Scotia.

"Broad shoulders and brains go further with a girl than good looks."

3

BENJAMIN TAYLOR VERMILLION, . . . Virginia.

"Nothing do I see in you  
That I can find should merit any hate."

4

M. F. F. MARLIER DE ROUTON, M.D., Ξ Ψ Φ Holland.

"But there's more in me than thou understandest."

5

HERBERT SMITH, . . . Nova Scotia.

"Rich are the diligent who command Time—Nature's stock."

6

HARRY ALLEN MACK, Ψ Ω . . . Connecticut.

Baseball Team, '01-'02.

"I am too lean to be a good student."

7

EVERETT EARLE ROBINS, Ξ Ψ Φ . . . Canada.

Treasurer, '01-'02. Advisory Com., '01-'02.

"I earn that I get, get that I wear,  
Owe no man hate, envy no man's happiness."

8

FRANCIS JACOB BOYCE, . . . Pennsylvania.

Glee Club, '99-'00. Quartet, '00-'01, '01-'02. Treasurer,  
'00-'01. Editorial Staff, '00-'01.

"I have immortal longings in me."

9

THOMAS JOHN CORBETT, Ψ Ω . . . Connecticut.

Historian, '00-'01. Ed.-in-Chief of Annual, '00-'01.

"When I ope *my* lips let no dog bark."

10

PAUL ADOLPHUS DIXON, . . . North Carolina.

"This fellow is wise enough to play the fool,  
And to do that well requires a kind of wit."

11

JAMES ALLEN PEARCY, Ξ Ψ Φ . . . West Virginia.

"The elements be kind to thee and make thy spirit all of  
comfort."

12

ALBERT LEA ALEXANDER, . . . Alabama.

Historian, '01-'02.

"The end of wisdom is consultation and deliberation."



1

GEORGE AUGUSTUS CARR, . . . North Carolina.

"This honest creature doubtless  
Sees and knows more, much more than he unfolds."

2

CHARLES DALE WILLIAMSON, Ψ Ω West Virginia.

"I am not fair; and therefore I pray the Gods make me honest."

3

ALFRED H. W. SHAW, Ph.G. . . . Jamaica.

"A man of good repute, carriage, bearing, and estimation."

4

GEORGE ALOYSIUS LYNCH, Ψ Ω . . . Connecticut.

Baseball Team, '00-'01, '01-'02.

"He has a man's mind and a woman's might."

5

DAVID NELSON HICKS . . . North Carolina.

"I am as honest as any man living, that is an old man and  
no honester than I."

6

FREDERICK CHARLES HOUSE, Ξ Ψ Φ Pennsylvania.

Sergeant-at-Arms, '00-'01, '01-'02.

"For woman is a giddy thing, and this is my conclusion."

7

CHARLES EMORY THOMPSON, Ψ Ω . . . Minnesota.

Vice-Pres., '00-'01, '01-'02. Sec. Baseball Team, '00-'01.  
Baseball Team, '01-'02.

"He is complete in feature and in mind,  
With all good grace to grace a gentleman."

8

WILLIAM AUGUSTUS ROBBINS, Ψ Ω . . . New Jersey.

Editorial Staff, '00-'01. Manager Baseball Team, '01-'02

"He trudged along, unknowing what he sought,  
And whistled as he went for want of thought."

9

JOHN DAVIS BURT, Ξ Ψ Φ . . . New York.

Editorial Staff, '00-'01.

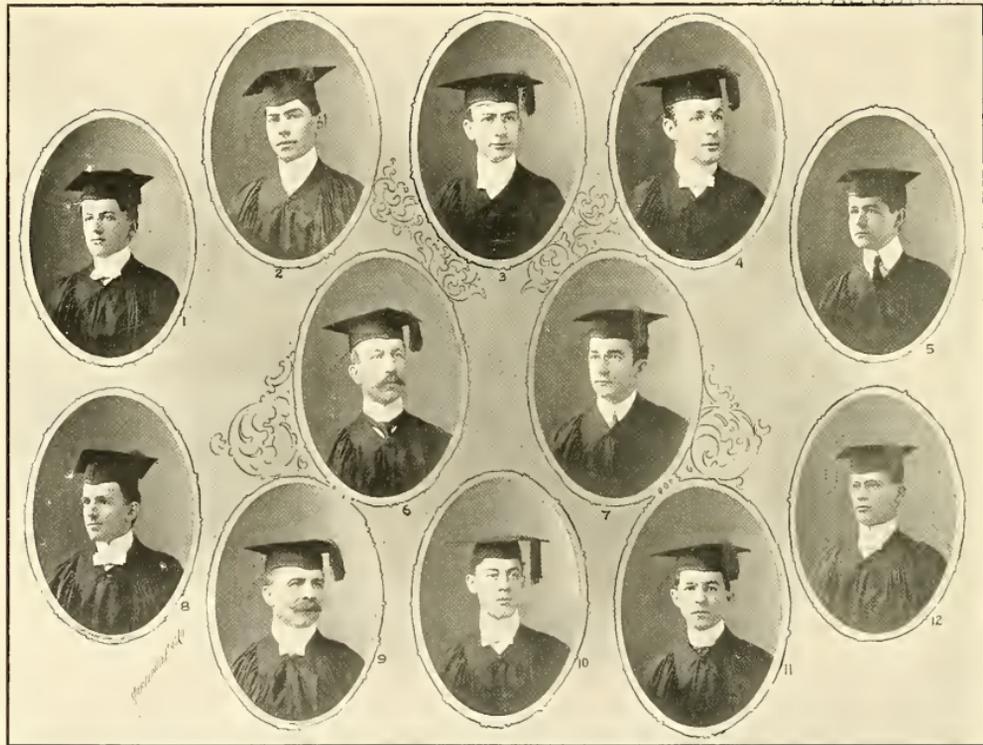
"Let your precept be: 'Be easy.'"

10

WALTER FRANZ LANDAU, Ξ Ψ Φ . . . Prussia.

"Oh, what may man within him hide,  
Though angel on the outward side."

LIBRARY  
BALTIMORE COLLEGE  
— OF —  
DENTAL SURGERY



1

JAMES GARFIELD SOWERS, . . . . Maryland.  
"Too much gravity argues a shallow mind."

2

CHARLES WILLIAM KELLEY, . . . . Canada.  
"When I said that I would die a bachelor,  
I did not think that I should live 'til I were married."

3

EDGAR LE VEGA BOONE, Ψ Ω . . . . Alabama.  
"I am a man that from the first have been inclined to  
thrift."

4

FRANCIS JOSEPH TIERNEY, Ψ Ω . . . . Massachusetts.  
Sec., '00-'01.  
"Ay, sir; to be honest as the world goes, is to be a man  
picked out of ten thousand."

5

LEO BERNARD TEARNEY, Ξ Ψ Φ . . . . Maryland.  
Ex. Com., '01-'02. Ex. Com., '00-'01.  
"You may beat your pate and fancy wit will come,  
Knock as you please there's nobody at home."

6

ROBERT HENRY BATH, Ξ Ψ Φ . . . . Canada.  
"He said,  
Or right or wrong, what came into his head."

7

WILLIAM CALHOUN DRAKEFORD, . . . . Alabama.  
"I like your silence;  
It the more shows off your wonder."

8

HENRY BAKER JOHNSTON, Ξ Ψ Φ . . . . New Jersey.  
Chairman Ex. Com., '01-'02. Baseball Team, '00-'01, '01-'02.  
"I am, that I am; seek not to alter me."

9

CHRISTIAN SCHEUTZ, Ξ Ψ Φ . . . . Maryland.  
Freshman Prize.  
"God send him many years of sunshine days."

10

HOY BRUCE MCCUSKEY, Ψ Ω . . . . West Virginia.  
Artist, '00-'01, '01-'02. Baseball Team, '00-'01. Sec. Base-  
ball Club, '01-'02.

"The life of an artist is one of thought rather than one of  
action."

11

WILLIAM WEICHELBAUM, Ψ Ω . . . . Georgia.  
Mandolin and Guitar Club, '00-'01, '01-'02.  
"Why dost thou court that baneful pest—ambition?"

12

WILLIAM EVERETT NEFF, Ψ Ω . . . . Connecticut.  
"It is better to have loved and lost,  
Than never to have loved at all."

LIBRARY  
BALTIMORE COLLEGE  
OF  
DENTAL SURGERY



HAMB

- FRANCIS ALOYSIUS GIBBONS, . . . Massachusetts. THOMAS WALTER SEWELL . . . Georgia.  
 Ex. Com., '00-'01. "Take him and use him well, he's worthy of it."  
 "The best of men have ever loved repose."
- FREDERICK RUDOLPH INGO VON GREGORY, Prussia. OLIVER JELKS WHIPPLE . . . Georgia.  
 "What's in a name." "He has a heart as sound as a bell, and his tongue is the  
 clapper; for what his heart thinks, his tongue speaks."
- CLINTON ROE SMITH, . . . New York. JOSEPH LAWSON ELPHINSTONE . . . Scotland.  
 "The world knows nothing of her great men." "Lay aside life harming heaviness and entertain a cheerful  
 disposition."
- JOHN DAVIS THOMAS, . . . Java. WILLIS CALHOUN TRIMBLE, . . . Alabama.  
 "Go thou forth. "Ah! it is ever thus; we cannot throw  
 And fortune play upon thy prosperous helm." Into fine action all our purest glow."
- JOHN CARMODY, . . . Massachusetts. BESSIE BURNS BENNETT, . . . Maryland.  
 Quartet, '00-'01, '01-'02. Editorial Staff, '00-'01. Chairman Advisory Com., '00-'01.  
 "He hath songs for man or woman of all sizes." "She bore a mind that envy could not but call fair."

## Class Prophecy.



**T**O those who will leave our College as full fledged dentists in the spring of 1902, and who, for three seemingly long sessions have faithfully attended to all duties in the curriculum, from soap carving to infirmary practice, learned the entire use of "tepid water," attended all lectures on fishes', frogs' and snakes' teeth; learned the "keystone of the arch," when to extract the six-year molar, and the properties of the anaesthetic that has the wonderful effect of transforming twenty or thirty dental students into angels; to those who can differentiate between the analyses of organic and inorganic compounds and are informed as to "how in the devil chemists prove their statements;" learned mechanism, from mixing plaster to making obturators; have not failed to pronounce "process" correctly; solved the problem of the comparative germicidal strength of  $C_6H_5OH$  and a 1 in 1000 solution of  $HgCl_2$ ; and above all things have not failed to remember that our classmates when absent at calling of the roll were either sick or vulcanizing, the mirror of the past will often reflect the pleasures of our College days; and as we scatter over the whole country, thinking that probably we will never all meet together again, we are reminded of the possibility of many great changes that will take place in the next ten years.

Considering this, we think of the probability of the future official capacity of our worthy President Biggs. Providing he learns to use the gavel more vigorously we may see him President of the National Dental Society.

The next in rank, our Vice-President, whose bright eyes reveal to us the ease with which he cultivates social qualities. His ambition will force him to the front, and we have ample reason to believe that before many years we shall see him a member of the supreme council of the Psi Omega Fraternity.

Our Secretary, who has not been overburdened with keeping records or the transaction of other class business, has found time in abundance to plan for the future, and his dreams of how he can reform the North Carolina dental laws and add to the State University a dental department may some time be realized.

Class Artist McCusky, with popularity and artistic taste beyond ordinary conception, will find himself harassed by inducements from our College Faculty to assist the present instructor in soap carving, and the only conditions under which the position will be accepted will be that perfumed soap be used.

If there is ever an expression denoting thought on the face of Auditor House we know he is contemplating the purchase of the controlling interests in Eureka Painless Extracting Fluid stock.

Historian Alexander. "Seest thou a man diligent in business: he shall stand before kings."

Treasurer Robins, with his keen observations on photography, presents to us the appearance of a man who would like to pose as an ideal photographer; so in company with a man of his own opinion, R. H. Bath, we may expect perfection in cabinet photos.

The Quartet:

"The Old Home ain't what it used to be,"

Our quartet often sing,

From plaster room to lecture hall

We hear their voices ring.

The songs they sing both old and new,

So oft our hearts have cheered,

And giving us new hopes and joys,

Their memories thus endeared.

In coming weeks and months and years,

How rapidly they'll go;

I see these, our entertainers,

With some big minstrel show.

The lofty ambitions of Weichselbaum have given us great reason to believe that his intentions are to introduce new specialties in dental supplies, especially sterilizers and rapid cutting burrs. "Waxie" will only need a man like Williamson to make a rousing success in introducing his specialties.

Lautenbach, with his excellent dog-calling voice, which he exercises playing with his pups, will find more pleasure in raising dogs than can be found in practicing dentistry.

Lynch, Crosby and our obliging fellow, Moore, whose cheeks, like a squirrel's, are always plump (due to the presence of something good in his mouth), shall, though not in prospect now, own one of the largest tobacco plantations in the country. The weed will be raised principally for their own consumption.

Elphinstone, with his prescription for hypersensitive dentine, will reveal to the people of his native country that painless dentistry is no longer an impossibility.

Of our friends from Germany shall it not be said,

In the practice of dentistry they will stand at the head,

And to some court practice eventually be led?

Johnston. "Presence of mind is greatly promoted by absence of body."

Drakeford has started his career in irregularities and will, no doubt, write a book far superior to any ever written on that subject.

The value of prophylaxis has been so forcibly advocated by our Professor in Operative Dentistry that a number of the members of our class have decided to follow the example set by the pioneers of this treatment. Hickman, McMurdo, "Jamaica" Brown and Bagwell will win a reputation not before established in this enlightening practice.

In these short, cheerful dreams of the future,  
Wise woman's knowledge of sheets to fold,  
I see inclined in our woman dentist,  
Expert use in the soft kind of gold.

Boone will not return to his native State because his professional ambitions (and possibly affections) have bound him elsewhere.

Ambitious Corbett will endeavor to introduce new and very rigid parliamentary rules for dental fraternities and societies.

De Ronton's ambition to be dentist to the Crown Prince of India will be realized, and with Thomas as his assistant the high standard of American dentistry will be further advanced.

Adams, the man to whom difficulties present no obstacle, will widen the field of scientific research and will write a book superior to and more interesting than Tome's Dental Anatomy.

Boivin's recent extensive investigations in Chemistry and Materia Medica indicate his tendencies.

Though Geo. A. Carr never looks pleasant in the lecture hall, the smiles his lady patients receive are sufficient evidence for us to conclude that practice to him is more interesting than theory, and that he already has discovered the secret of success in the practice of dentistry.

The inseparable chums, Oates, Oxner and Kelly, after accumulating wealth in practice, will invest in a few of their specialties and spend the remainder of their lives with saddle horses.

Lausten, known to us as a rusher, will continue to rush to the end.

"N. Y." Smith is getting into practice for the establishment of the largest crown laboratory in the country.

H. A. T. Smith will not have the dentist's usual difficulties in making his patients believe that the six-year molar is not a temporary tooth.

In ten years to come we will find L. B. Tearney still looking for an easy way to make and fill retaining points.

McNay's quietness would tax even a medium to tell which he likes better, photography or dentistry.

Shoemaker brothers have their heads together trying to excel Dr. Burgess in investment material. Will they succeed?

Boyd, influential, industrious and charitable. How he will miss filling teeth and treating chronic abscesses for his classmates!

Burt, with his fashion-plate appearance, will add much to the dignity of his professional career.

Robbins, better known as "Bill," will be more careful who handles his gold plates in his practice than he has been in College.

Bickford will have no difficulty in pitching the tone of his voice to make his patients readily understand him.

Jamieson. "Knowledge is proud that he has learned so much: wisdom is humble that he knows no more."

Dixon.

The smiles of a happy man we see  
Whene'er we chance near him to be.  
His face not drawn with worry  
You could not make him hurry,  
But whene'er he's needed he'll be there  
His part of everything to share.

Vermillion's taciturnity and ease shall continually abide with him.

Hicks. The success of this man is warranted by his sobriety and economy.

If Shaw gets as many patients in his practice as he has in College he will give the members of our class a big hustle.

The condition of Sutphin's teeth tell the story of their care, and if we are to judge his practice thereby it will surely be worthy of high reputation. But Prof. B. Holly Smith can prophesy best for gold crowns on bicuspid teeth.

Porter's future is foretold in the fact that his preceptor could not get along without him during the holidays.

Neff's words to his patients during the first few years of his practice will be, "Are there any more at home like you?" While his chum, Mack, will find great pleasure in whistling for patients.

Schuetz will not consider it necessary to practice dentistry after the stock in the American Locomotive Appliance Company has advanced one hundred per cent.

Sewell will continue to fill his chum's teeth during the first years of his practice, while his "Chum" Whipple, will have to learn that modelling composition takes a sharper impression than plaster before success comes his way.

Gibbons will be known as the only dentist recommending tobacco for perfuming the breath before operating; and his patients will have to learn that tobacco possesses antiseptic properties before they can appreciate his views.

Only a little experience will be necessary to teach Percy, that placer mining in the Klondike is easier than dentistry; and gold mining instead of gold plugging will be his occupation.

The unmentioned members of the class, have gone in search of appointments in the Dental Corps of the United States Army.

"I cannot tell what you or other men  
Think of this life: but for my single self  
I had as lieve not be as live to be  
In awe of such a thing as I myself."

To the mention of a few characteristics of members of our class, jocosely presented in this so-called prophecy, permit me to add the hope that we may all be remembered fraternally, and that we may ever be mindful that the code of ethics as presented to us is the standard for us to maintain.

PROPHET.

## Vale.



Our school days are done, and the darkness  
Falls o'er this page of our life,  
And we pass from our sheltered corner  
To the world where toil is rife.

Where the lights of fame flicker brightly,  
Where a place for *us* is too,  
If we fight the good fight and conquer,  
And stand with the brave and the true.

To our *Alma Mater* which fostered,  
We say farewell with a sigh,  
For who could walk oft in the same old halls  
And not linger in saying good-by?

To our faithful teachers all—Farewell,  
We thank you for your love and care,  
We trust that each year's parting knell  
May bring you blessings sweet and rare.

To our other college mates, adieu,  
May our mantle of luck fall on them,  
With the trials and sorrows of our lot  
Blotted out of their college ken.

Friends that here have crossed our path—  
"May the sweets of life be their *devoir*,"  
Is the wish we breathe, as in parting  
We bid them a *fond au revoir*.

So comrades, clasp hands in silence,  
Mayhap 'tis a last farewell,  
In the drama of life we may not meet again,  
Our role soon may end—who can tell?

Let us live out our motto nobly,  
Let "*Vincit, qui se vincit*" hold  
Then the ladder of life will support *us* too,  
Life's treasure house yield us its gold.

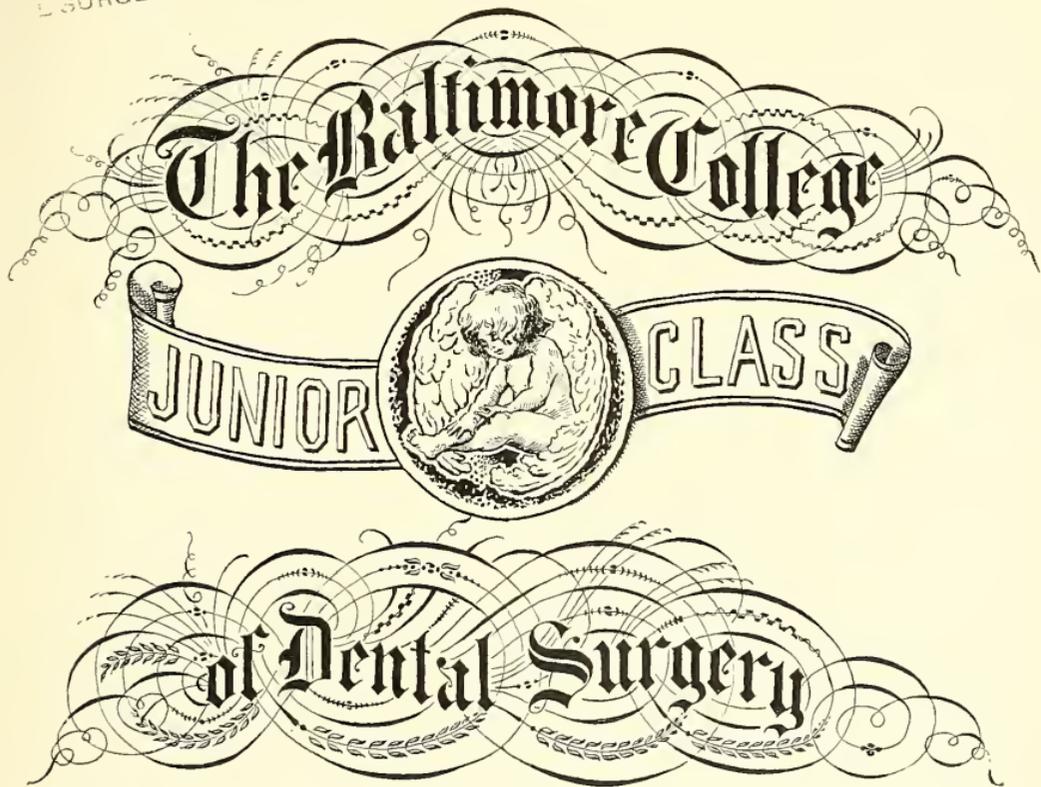
For the treasure of life is not lucre,  
But the thought of a race well run,  
The happiness coming from kindness,  
And the hope of a crown well won.

B. B. B., '02.



JM PORTER '63

LIBRARY  
BALTIMORE COLLEGE  
DENTAL SURGERY.





OFFICERS OF THE CLASS '03.

# Junior Class, 1903.

Motto—PERGITE!

Colors—ROYAL BLUE AND MAROON.

Flower—WHITE CARNATION.

---

## Yell.

Sis, boom, Bah,

Sis, boom, Bah,

'03, '03,

Rah! Rah! Rah!

B.C.D.S.

Rah!!!



## Officers.

WILLIAM A. MABIE, President.

FRED A. GRAY, Secretary.

AMOS F. CUPP, Class Artist.

GUY R. LOVE, Vice-President.

WILLIAM B. FLYNN, Treasurer.

BERT F. ALLEN, Historian.

ALAN B. CECIL, Sergeant-at-Arms.

## Executive Committee.

Harry P. Emeis, Chairman.

Nathan L. Soule,

Thomas Robertson,

George Carr,

Fred S. Smith.

## Class Roll.

ALLEN, BERT F., $\Xi \Psi \Phi$ . . . . .	Vermont.	DUNN, CHARLES E. . . . .	Jamaica.
ALFORD, GILBERT H., $\Xi \Psi \Phi$ . . . . .	Maryland.	ELLIOT, JOSEPH H., $\Psi \Omega$ . . . . .	Nova Scotia.
ANKENY, WILLIAM V., $\Psi \Omega$ . . . . .	Pennsylvania.	EMEIS, HARRY P. . . . .	Utah.
ARCAND, EMILE J., $\Psi \Omega$ . . . . .	Massachusetts.	EVANS, EDWARD J. . . . .	North Carolina.
ARMACOST, GILBERT E. . . . .	Maryland.	FLYNN, WILLIAM B., $\Xi \Psi \Phi$ . . . . .	Massachusetts.
AVERILL, HOWARD L. . . . .	Vermont.	FOSTER, CLARENCE E. . . . .	Missouri.
BAILEY, SAMUEL T., $\Xi \Psi \Phi$ . . . . .	West Virginia.	GEIDNER, MAURICE R., $\Xi \Psi \Phi$ . . . . .	Pennsylvania.
BELEVAL, GERMANICO S., $\Xi \Psi \Phi$ . . . . .	Porto Rico.	GIBSON, HARVEY M. . . . .	North Carolina.
BLYTHE, EDWARD S. . . . .	Pennsylvania.	GRAY, FRED A., $\Xi \Psi \Phi$ . . . . .	Indiana.
BLOCH, JAMES T. . . . .	Denmark.	GREENE, EDWIN W., $\Xi \Psi \Phi$ . . . . .	Mississippi.
BOSLEY, MARY P. . . . .	Maryland.	GREEN, CECIL B. . . . .	Prince Edward Island.
BOSLETT, FRANK J., $\Psi \Omega$ . . . . .	Pennsylvania.	HATCH, FRED E. . . . .	Vermont.
BRADY, THOMAS B., $\Xi \Psi \Phi$ . . . . .	Massachusetts.	HESS, LOUIS C. . . . .	New York.
BUCKNER, HARRY E. . . . .	Maryland.	JACKSON, WILLIAM, $\Xi \Psi \Phi$ . . . . .	Massachusetts.
CARR, GEORGE . . . . .	Pennsylvania.	JESSOPS, JOHN H., $\Xi \Psi \Phi$ . . . . .	Pennsylvania.
CECIL, ALAN B., $\Psi \Omega$ . . . . .	Maryland.	KENNEDY, JOHN T. . . . .	Massachusetts.
CLARK, JAMES F., $\Xi \Psi \Phi$ . . . . .	Rhode Island.	LENERT, EDWIN A. . . . .	Texas.
CONDON, CLEMENT C. . . . .	Oregon.	LOVE, GUY A., $\Psi \Omega$ . . . . .	Ohio.
CROOKS, KENNETH . . . . .	Pennsylvania.	MABIE, WILLIAM A., $\Xi \Psi \Phi$ . . . . .	New York.
CUPP, AMOS F., $\Psi \Omega$ . . . . .	Pennsylvania.	MANSBACH, I. LEON . . . . .	Maryland.
DECKER, HARRY G. . . . .	Ohio.	MCCRACKEN, C. MILTON, $\Psi \Omega$ . . . . .	West Virginia.
DONNELLY, WILLIAM T. . . . .	Massachusetts.	METCALF, JAMES L., $\Xi \Psi \Phi$ . . . . .	Texas.

MORRISON, SAMUEL T., $\Xi \Psi \Phi$ . . . . .	Nova Scotia.	DA SILVERIA, ANTONIO E. . . . .	Portugal.
O'NEILL, WILLIAM . . . . .	Vermont.	SHOBE, MARSHALL P., $\Psi \Omega$ . . . . .	Oklahoma Territory.
OSBORNE, RAY L. . . . .	Arkansas.	SHEA, MATTHEW M. . . . .	Massachusetts.
PAYZANT, GODFREY P. . . . .	Nova Scotia.	SMITH, FRED S., $\Xi \Psi \Phi$ . . . . .	British Columbia.
PLETCHER, JOHN W. . . . .	West Virginia.	SMITH, WORTH O. . . . .	Pennsylvania.
PORTER, JAMES M. . . . .	Maryland.	SOULE, NATHAN L. . . . .	Vermont.
RIBBLE, WILLIAM A., $\Xi \Psi \Phi$ . . . . .	Pennsylvania.	STONER, HERBERT . . . . .	New York.
RICE, JOHN L. . . . .	New York.	THOMPSON, C. LORNE, $\Xi \Psi \Phi$ . . . . .	New Brunswick.
ROBERTSON, THOMAS, $\Xi \Psi \Phi$ , Prince Edward's Island.		TRETHERWAY, WILLIAM A., . . . . .	Nova Scotia.
		VITOU, ERNEST C., $\Xi \Psi \Phi$ . . . . .	Massachusetts.



## Class Poem.



1

From East and West we have gathered—  
This Class of Nineteen-three,  
As workers and thinkers together,  
That our minds from bonds may be free.

2

'Tis not for beauty that we now stand  
Before the public gaze;  
But 'tis by work and brains and skill  
That we have earned a name.

3

No record yet has ere been read  
That's not surpassed by ours;  
From extracting room, with all its dread,  
To editorial bowers.

4

In the lecture hall 'tis not our wish  
To see Professor's book;  
But when it comes with all its awe,  
We don our wisest look.

5

And in debate we do not stand  
So far back in the rear,  
But that, when the occasion calls,  
You will our voices hear.

6

Of course we would not here forget  
That each and all may fall;  
But where's the man that's earned his name  
That did not have some "gall."

7

And let us then, with courage strong,  
Crowd failures from our list;  
And have a name that is renowned  
For its straight forwardness.

8

As Juniors now, our page is fair,  
And may we live to see  
A glorious future for each one  
Of the Class of Nineteen-three.

B. F. A.

## History of the Class of 1903.



T was during the autumn of the year nineteen hundred that occurred one of the greatest movements that the world has ever known—one that the historian of the present day will not fail to record.

The cause of this was not that religious enthusiasm, such as characterized those great expeditions of the Middle Ages, the Crusades, but it was that insatiate thirst for knowledge, that ennobling spirit of honor and adventure that we always find so prominent in all of our intellectual heroes.

Of the future there can be no doubt; with such tremendous enthusiasm glorious results are inevitable, and although the most wonderful of the results of this great movement are yet to be realized and appreciated by the people of the civilized world, there has been during the short period of time that has elapsed a most marvelous (?) recognition of the merits of what will prove to be the crowning event of the nineteenth century.

That this movement was not of mere commonplace importance is most readily seen from the fact that seventeen of our own United States have deemed it of sufficient note to send forth many of their sturdy sons to join the ranks of this notable array. And by no means is this confined to our own country, but England, with her many dependencies, and Denmark, and Portugal, and Brazil, have vied with each other in their efforts to espouse the cause, by sending, as their representatives, some of their most noble sons. To the people of our own country it would be unnecessary to recall these facts, for they are already indelibly impressed upon the minds of all true-hearted Americans; but those countries that shall come to know us by the noble results accomplished, to the people of these we introduce the actors in this great drama, the Class of Nineteen Hundred and Three of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery.

“O wad some power the giftie gie us,  
To see oursels as others see us!”

I know of no better way of beginning this effusion than by the old adage,

“After a storm comes a calm.”

Not that I wish to infer that our later life as Freshmen was a calm, but it was a *calm* as compared to our meeting with the upper classmen. If my memory fails me not, on this occasion no party lines were drawn, but

each combatant left his visiting card in the shape of plaster of Paris, water, black eyes, torn clothing and half severed ears. Thus early in our career were we brought into unusual, and I may also say uncomfortable, contact with the stern realities of College life. But we had made a good beginning, our reputation was established, and the impression made upon the upper classmen will be as lasting as the Rocks of Gibraltar.

Thus passed the greater part of our Freshmen year, the monotony being broken by the hospitality of our President, who twice during the session gave us a social banquet, and the pleasure and benefit derived therefrom can only be appreciated by those who were present to enjoy them. Soon, however, we were in contact with examinations; these we met with that same sturdy determination (?) and resolute endeavor (?) that has been so characteristic of our class since its organization. This landmark passed, the majority of our number turned their faces homeward, a few remaining in the city in order to cultivate their "artistic taste" and to increase their "mechanical skill" during the summer months.

Our vacation passed quickly and pleasantly, and we gathered early in October to again greet our *Alma Mater*, not as we did one short year previous, with the trembling and faltering step of a Freshman, but as Juniors, and who can fathom that inexpressible joy that comes to those who by their own untiring efforts have won that enviable distinction.

The first event of importance during our Junior year was our election of class officers, and this was closely followed by the annual "mêlée" with the Freshmen. Words cannot do justice to this occasion. It was truly "une conflict terrible," and while the Historian does not intend to enter into the details of the fight, it is decidedly modest to say that our class was unquestionably the master of the hour, while it is equally modest to relate that the "Freshies" were the "whitest" class ever seen during the history of the College (thanks to the generous supply of plaster of Paris in the laboratory). To judge the affray by the aspect presented after the cessation of hostilities, one would surely say that "somethin' had been doin'!" Lectures were postponed for the day, and many a week will pass before the traces of the conflict will be obliterated. Emerging from this the Class of Nineteen Hundred and Three stood as a typical representation of courage, energy and honor.

Notwithstanding the fact that we had thus acquitted ourselves, it was plain to be seen that not all of our laurels were to be won on the field of battle; other honors were in store for us, and hardly had the "smoke of the fight" cleared away when we were summoned before the bar of criticism to make known our ability in the literary world by publishing the College Annual.

Thus we were the first class to assume this responsibility, and it is by no means an undertaking of trivial importance, which fact is best appreciated by those on whom the task has fallen.

This was not, however, the end of our literary work; undaunted by the magnitude of the duties thus thrust upon us, we sought other fields of work, and are proud of the distinction of having organized the first Debating Club in the history of our College. This organization promises to be one of untold benefit to the student, for not only do we thus accustom ourselves to the rules of debate and acquire a more fluent and pleasing manner of address, but we have the opportunity of discussing the leading dental topics of the day, and thus familiarizing ourselves with the modern ideas of dentistry.

At the College of Physicians and Surgeons we have demonstrated the fact that we are abundantly (?) able to perform all kinds of surgical operations, from the severing of the branches of the axillary artery to the amputation of the extensor ossis metacarpi pollicis muscles, also numerous other operations, the praises of which have never been sung.

In the chemical laboratory we have shown skill that was almost beyond human comprehension. We have manufactured insoluble salts that were soluble, and soluble salts that were insoluble. We have produced precipitates, the color of which would put to shame even the most learned of chemists.

Now we find ourselves nearing the end of our second year in College. Of the record that we have made on the page of history we are proud; no blot is seen; we have remembered that "qui non proficit, deficit," and have made progress worthy of note.

Our future is what we make it; I can but predict one of glorious achievements for the Class of Nineteen Hundred and Three, and when we shall thrust aside these sombre robes of College days, and with resolute endeavor enter the arena of life's work, then shall we discard this mantle of modesty that we have worn so long and shall take our places upon the uncrowned heights of fame and honor which the ages have reserved for us.

THE HISTORIAN.



LIBRARY  
BALTIMORE COLLEGE  
—OF—  
DENTAL SURGERY.



# FRESHMAN

1904.



OFFICERS OF THE CLASS '04

# freshman Class, 1904.



Motto—NUNO AUT NUNQUAM.

Colors—CARMINE AND PURPLE.

Flower—WHITE CARNATION.

---

## Yell.

Rah! Rah! Rah!

Rip, Rum, Roar,

B.C.D.S.

Nineteen Four.



## Officers.

C. SELLMAN McCOLLUM, President.

B. LAMONT NEILEY, Secretary.

HARRY W. DELLINGER, Historian.

JOHN C. ALLEN, Vice-President.

EDWARD S. DUNNING, Treasurer.

HOWARD L. GARRETT, Artist.

JAMES A. DENIKE, Sergeant-at-Arms.

# Class of 1904.



## Membership.

ACKERMAN, MISS SARAH SOPHY, . . . . .	Maryland.	FITCHNER, CLARENCE REYBURN, . . . . .	Pennsylvania.
ALLEN, JOHN CHARLES, . . . . .	Massachusetts.	FINNIGAN, DENNIS CHARLES, . . . . .	Vermont.
ARMSTRONG, WILLIAM GARVIN, . . . . .	Massachusetts.	GALLARDO, RICARDO, . . . . .	Porto Rico.
BARCLAY, FRANK JOSEPH, . . . . .	Pennsylvania.	GARRETT, HOWARD LUCIUS, . . . . .	New York.
BECKWITH, FREDERICK ELLIS, . . . . .	Nova Scotia.	GERMAN, GEORGE FRANKLIN, . . . . .	New York.
BISHOP, JOHN ALEXANDER, . . . . .	New Jersey.	GETTIER, FRED WISE, . . . . .	Maryland.
BLACKMORE, EDWIN CHILES, . . . . .	Virginia.	GOLDING, ALFRED DONALD, . . . . .	Massachusetts.
BORDELON, ALFRED JOHN, . . . . .	Louisiana.	GRADY, THOMAS J., . . . . .	Canada.
BRISTOL, HORACE RICHARD, . . . . .	Vermont.	GUY, LOUIS EDMONDE, . . . . .	Virginia.
CAPLEN, JACOB EARL, . . . . .	Texas.	HANN, HARRY HENRY, . . . . .	New Jersey.
CLARK, RAYMOND GARFIELD, . . . . .	New Jersey.	HINMAN, BENJAMIN BISSELL, . . . . .	Connecticut.
CORRIGAN, FRANK J., . . . . .	Connecticut.	HOGAN, WILLIAM JOSEPH, . . . . .	Connecticut.
CUMMINS, ALVIN BERNARD, . . . . .	West Virginia.	JENSEN, CHRIST, . . . . .	Ohio.
D'ARGY, AUGUSTE, . . . . .	Maine.	KEELER, BENJAMIN HOYT, . . . . .	Connecticut.
DAVIDSON, DARSETTE ALLEN, . . . . .	Virginia.	KEIDEL, FELIX, . . . . .	Texas.
DENIKE, JAMES ALBERT, . . . . .	Canada.	KILBOURNE, ARTHUR PRITCHORD, . . . . .	Pennsylvania.
DELLINGER, HARRY WATSON, . . . . .	Maryland.	KOEHLER, RUDOLPH HERMAN, . . . . .	Texas.
DOLAN, MICHAEL JOSEPH, . . . . .	Massachusetts.	LEIGHTON, GEORGE THOMAS, . . . . .	Canada.
DUNNING, EDWARD SMITH, . . . . .	New Jersey.	LINSTEAD, HENRY, . . . . .	Connecticut.
EDDY, ELIAS NEWTON, . . . . .	West Virginia.	LOGAN, CHARLES DAVID, . . . . .	Pennsylvania.
ELLISON, ENOCH LOVE, . . . . .	West Virginia.	LOEWE, GEORGE WILLIAM, . . . . .	Maryland.
EVANS, HARRY ADAM, . . . . .	Pennsylvania.	MANAKEE, THOMAS R., . . . . .	Maryland.
FERNANDEZ, JORGE BIENVIERTEL, . . . . .	Porto Rico.	MARTIN, FRANK CHARLES, . . . . .	Massachusetts.

McCOLLUM, CHARLES SELLMAN, . . . . .	Virginia.	RUE, HARRY OLIVER, . . . . .	Maryland.
McDONALD, GEORGE HARVEY, . . . . .	Canada.	SHARP, JAMES CLAUDE, . . . . .	Canada.
McFARLAN, FRANK, . . . . .	Canada.	SIMS, WILLIAM THOMPSON, . . . . .	Ohio.
McLAUGHLIN, ROBERT HENRY, . . . . .	North Carolina.	SMALL, HERBERT BATES, . . . . .	Vermont.
MITCHELL, THOMAS HENRY, . . . . .	Maine.	SMITH, THOMAS LYDE, . . . . .	Alabama.
MONROE, DAVID JAMES, . . . . .	Nova Scotia.	SMITH, HENRY EDWIN, . . . . .	Canada.
NEILEY, BAYORD LAMONT, . . . . .	Nova Scotia.	SOMERS, JAMES MICHAEL, . . . . .	Maine.
NORRIS, CARL PRITCHORD, . . . . .	North Carolina.	STANLEY, HARRY HOUGHTON, . . . . .	New Hampshire.
PARKS, THOMAS FULTON, . . . . .	Nova Scotia.	STERN, S. H., . . . . .	Iowa.
ROBILLARD, JOSEPH EMILE, . . . . .	Massachusetts.	THOMPSON, RALPH HERBERT, . . . . .	Maine.
REES, BROOKE ALLEN, . . . . .	West Virginia.	THOMPSON, ALBERT K., . . . . .	Virginia.
RINSLAND, LEWIS, . . . . .	Pennsylvania.	VERMILLION, LEVI HOUSTON, . . . . .	West Virginia.
ROSS, WILLIAM ROBERT, . . . . .	Canada.	WATSON, FRANK WALTER, . . . . .	West Virginia.
WHEELER, IRA ROLLINS, . . . . .	Maryland.		



## History of the Class of 1904.



WHEN we speak of history is is always of things which have passed, but not necessarily forgotten. To have a history a country or an organization must have some age. The older a country the larger its annals; so with an advanced class, the larger its data of events. The Class of Nineteen Hundred and Four is now only in its infancy, and during this short period has grown with great rapidity, thereby making a record for itself second to none. No doubt it will be of interest to mention some of the most important events which have happened during this year. We have gathered here in this grand old school from the East and West, from the North and South, and many have left their homes in foreign lands to be brothers in this work; and all are now striving for the same great end.

The first of October found us at the College ready for the work before us. Now after we had become fairly well acquainted with each other, and were finally settled in our work, and after the upper classmen, as per custom, had elected their respective officers, the time came for the class to unite in a body and elect a staff of officers which would bring about a closer union of the members of the class.

On the 16th of October, during Dr. Simon's lecture, a note was dispatched stating that there would be a meeting of the "Freshies;" another followed from the Senior Class that there would be a meeting of both Senior and Junior Classes at the same hour. This was the signal for trouble. After the lecture the Freshmen were invited to adjourn from the hall immediately, if not sooner, but not a move did the "Freshies" make. But in answer to their ultimatum the "Freshies" invited the Seniors and Juniors to close the door from the outside. This was considered an insult by the upper classmen. Then the call to arms was sounded by both sides and the rush which followed can only be appreciated by those who were there to see the long and hard-fought battle. It was only a few seconds after when the fight was on in full blast. Missiles of all descriptions were used instead of bullets; plaster of Paris with a good supply of  $H_2O$  were the chief weapons. When the fight was at its height two of the "Freshies" made a desperate charge with  $NH_4OH$  and capsicum. This caused a temporary cessation of active hostilities on both sides. But then, to make a long story short, the "Freshies," after fighting for about two long hours, gained possession of the well-wrecked lecture hall, which was strewn with many articles of wearing apparel, as well as debris of all kinds. This fight was one of the hardest

and sharpest ever waged in this school, and won for the class a reputation as fighters. The evening and morning papers were aglow with the account of the "Embryo Dentists Fight Over an Election."

After the smoke of battle had cleared away it was found by every participant, upon a speedy examination, that the services of both tailor and druggist would be needed.

Our candidate for the presidency was one of the main factors in this fight, as they endeavored to steal him away, as well as a few of the most prominent participants, but the class was on the alert, and when called to order by the temporary chairman all were present. After quite an exciting election the following officers were chosen by quite a large majority: Mr. C. S. McCollum, President; Mr. J. C. Allen, Vice-President; Mr. B. L. Neily, Secretary; Mr. E. S. Dunning, Treasurer; Mr. H. W. Dellinger, Historian; Mr. H. L. Garrett, Artist; Mr. J. A. Denike, Sergeant-at-Arms. Around this centre the class has revolved in perfect harmony.

The term is now about to close, and the classes have become reconciled, and in no period in the history of any college have the Freshmen made such friends as we have in those of our upper classmen.

The verdancy which clustered about the class has now given way to a riper hue, and when the sun shineth on the final day of the session Nineteen Hundred and Four, the class will appear to all as did the guiding star for the wise men of old, and the Faculty of this school will marvel at its brilliancy.

THE HISTORIAN.





LIBRARY  
BALTIMORE COLLEGE  
OF  
DENTAL SURGERY.

# GRINDS



With collar so high, and hair so black,  
Always looks slick and never looks slack;  
Voice so fine, and yet so airy,  
Might be mistaken for that of a fairy;  
Now for quizzes he always is ready—  
What is his name? Why, Thomas F. Brady.



BIGGS USING THE GAVEL.

When Jamieson first came to Baltimore he went to Ford's with some of the boys to see a play. They went early, and after staying about a half hour Jamie said he had seen all he wanted. The boys thought it rather funny that he was making so many comments on the curtain, which had not yet been raised.

To love Love, one must know Love; and to know Love is to love Love.

If Cupp wishes to perfect his light extinguisher, he had better put sideboards on the fruit dish.

We understand that Hess has inserted an "ad." in the *College Observer*, in which he states that he is desirous of receiving a few more pupils in his Fencing and Boxing Class.

What makes "Met." blush when anyone says, "Oh, he's the chappie who made my teeth," or "Turn me loose! Turn me loose?"

Jessop swears that he does not paint or curl his hair, but from observations made in the chemical "lab." we are suspicious that that bloom is artificially obtained, while his landlady declares that those discordant notes which float from his room when he is practicing on the mandola would curl the hair of an Indian.

If Decker is a poet,  
We would like to know it.

Where is Cumming's boarding house?

"New York" Smith is considered one of the most diligent operators in College, and while operating, only has eyes for the filling alone, which is easily proven by the fact that he did not notice that his patient had fainted until informed by the demonstrator.

Dr. Latimer (calling roll)—Mr. Stanley? [Silence.]

Dr. L.—H. W. Stanley, of New Hampshire? Does any one know anything about Mr. Stanley?

Voice from the rear—I don't know for sure, Doctor, but I think he's gone chestnutting again.

Harry O. Rue, alias Bachrach.

W. R. Ross—

He must have been a hunter,  
Or will be some day later,  
For he can shoot like an Indian  
With arrows made of paper.

Hickman had a party of friends from Texas visit him the other day, and as he wanted to show them a good time he took them to the Rennert for dinner. Later, Mr. Hickman, thinking that his friends would like something to drink, and being a temperance man himself, ordered root beer. The waiter placed the order, and while it was being filled brought in finger bowls. Mr. Hickman became highly indignant, and

said, "I will report that waiter; I did not order lemonade."

Bailey (at phone)—Hello, Central! Send an automobile to take me to 503 West Mulberry, second story front.

Central—Who is this?

Answer—S. T. Bailey, I reckon.



WEICHELBAUM GETS THINGS SLIGHTLY MIXED.



WHIPPLE CONTEMPLATES STARTING A DENTAL COLLEGE.

Buckner: Studying dentistry for fun. Ultimate results—clothing business.

Sutphin has been kept so busy corresponding with his puella that he has had but little time to devote to

the general routine of College life. Even in his sleep his mind wanders back to the Mountain State, and he impresses his room-mate with the fact that where the heart is, also is the mind, by giving him the bear hug and somniloquistic exclamations as, "Oh, how I love you!"

Dr. W. Smith (quizzing Freshmen)—What does the foramen magnum transmit?

Fitchner (promptly)—Everything that enters the stomach.

The Board of Editors extend many thanks to the artist of the Freshman Class, Howard L. Garrett, for valuable assistance (?) rendered in the publication of the Annual.

McCracken could not have eaten many tomatoes, judging from his robust appearance.

German claims that he has "the belle" of Baltimore(?) for his lady friend.

Boone: The man whom the photographer placed in a plaster cast to prevent his moving while having his picture taken.

[Extract taken from Tretheway's reply to Thompson]—Though ye may not be a prophet, nor even the son of a prophet, yet thou hast shown by thy speech and bearing that thou art grandfather of all prophets.

Clark, '04:

"It depends on you, dear,

What my life will be."

"Well, then, Raymond," she answered,

"Spell it with a we."

Monroe (at Dr. Kelley's)—By golly! I thought that ice cream was cake.

Neiley has become so accustomed to asking for student rates, that when informed that Ford's Theatre gave special rates to students, he "bit" without hesitation, and accordingly called for the same the following night. The ticket man was on to his job, and it is needless for us to say that our friend Neiley got the usual peanut gallery ticket.



KELLEY'S DREAM.

From rumors afloat we take it for granted that Grady is in some way connected with the "Old Maids' Home" on Greene street.



HAMB

MABIE, THE ASSISTANT CHEMIST.

Friend—Where do you propose locating upon graduation, Charlie?

Porter—I'm going into the state of matrimony.

Patient—Excuse me, Doctor, but there's a fly speck on your face.

Tearney—Dear me, what shall I do? Someone bring me the hydrogen peroxide—QUICK!

Vermillion (to patient)—What is your favorite color?

Patient (to whom he is well known)—Why, Doctor, vermilion suits me very well.



WILLIAMSON AND HIS "KITTY."

B. B. Hinman, of Connecticut, attended his first opera in Baltimore, and after witnessing the first act, thinking that the show was over, left. He was given

a return ticket at the door, but he never went back. On reaching his room he informed the boys that he had attended the theatre and had gotten a receipt for his money.

Cummings (at State Dental Meeting)—Doctor, may I have a sample of phénol sodique?

Doctor—Certainly, certainly.

Cummings (half hour later)—Doctor, may I have a sample of phénol sodique?

Doctor—What is that sticking out of your pocket?

Cummings—Where? Oh, that's one for my roommate.

Strange sounds were heard the other evening issuing from a house on Saratoga street, which attracted the attention of a policeman, who knocked at the door and asked if they were cleaning stovepipes, but the landlady informed him that it was only their star-roomer, Mr. Shea, practicing on his violin.

Student—Why did you change to apples?

Piper—They are easier for the teeth.

First Observer—Who likes to show his pretty face?

Second Observer—Look in upper left-hand corner of the baseball picture.

Dr. Simon (at quiz)—Give flame test for gold.

E. E. Robins—Shiny, Doctor.

We mistrust that Dunn had a "pull" with the Faculty, from the seat that he occupies in the lecture hall.



McMURDO MAKES HIS ESCAPE.

Gregory should be more careful in taking impressions or else the next generation will be toothless.

Mr. Emeis (very precisely)—Doctor, would you open into the antrum of Highmore through the alve-

olar process, or through the natural opening in the *inferior meatus*?

Answer—Through the alveolar process, generally; but should it be necessary to open into antrum by the natural opening it will be a vain search to be looking for it in the inferior meatus, as it happens to be in the middle meatus.



McCosney the Artist.

You ought to have seen Green throw out his chest when his patient told Dr. Foster that "the Doctor and I stop at the same hotel."

Jackson would make a good debater if he could speak loud enough to be heard.

It is stated on good authority that had Flynn stayed away from the fortune-teller he might have been a married man.



HICKS' FIRST PATIENT

Who would dare utter a joke on one who bears the name of the illustrious James Madison (Porter)?

We wonder if Carr, '03, will wear rubber gloves when he begins to operate in the infirmary?

Where did Arcand get that vest?

Boyce—Let's go up in the laboratory and sing.  
Carmody—All right.

Student—What are you thinking about?

Landau—My prettie girls.

Lausten—May I put a gold filling in that central for you?

Lautenbach—Yes.

Lausten—I must cut the other off to do it. [And he did it.]

B. F. Allen has a genuine love affair on hand. It started this way: He was walking past a certain hotel in this city, when, as he thought, he saw a young lady waving her handkerchief at him. Now, Allen, being a "dead game sport," of course waved back, and as she continued to wave in return, he crossed the street to address her. On nearer approach he saw it was only the cook at the hotel wringing her dishcloth. An explanation followed, and as she happened to be quite young and exceedingly fair, naturally a love affair was the outcome of the complication. The cards will be out soon.

P. A. Dixon—No, I have never been introduced to you.

Lady (in infirmary)—Who is that nice-looking doctor operating over there?

Student—That's Peacock Kelley, ma'am.

We understand from the guide that our "worthy President Biggs" would have better success on his hunting trips if he would use a little more NaCl.

[Roll-call of Third Section Juniors at Dr. Water's clinic.]

Dr. W.—"Rubber-neck" Bagwell?

Bagwell—Here, Doctor.

Dr. W.—Where are the others?

Bagwell—There wasn't room for me and the Third Section both, Doctor, so they stayed out.

Dr. Burgess—Did you meet any billy-goats when you were coming up to the clinic?

Miss B. (who carries instruments in a straw satchel)—No; why, Doctor?

Dr. B.—Because if you had you would have been obliged to carry your instruments in your apron.

M. M. de Routon: He who suffered all sorts of torture for the sake of Dr. Gingrich and non-cohesive gold.

Blythe had one star as a prefix to his name last year, and his diligent attendance at lectures will unquestionably entitle him to two this year.

F. A. Grey claims the authorship of Gray's Anatomy, but from the way he dodges Dr. Will Smith's quizzes we fear that he is a prevaricator.

Had Mansbach the wisdom of the gods, it would only be the means of asking more questions.



LAUSTEN AFTER FIRST DANCING LESSON.

A young lady appeared in the infirmary the other day, suffering from a severe toothache. O'Neill, who was near at hand, was directed by Dr. Foster to extract the offending member. He escorted the young lady to the extracting room, where he proceeded with

his work, but in his haste he extracted the wrong tooth. The mistake was immediately noticed by his patient, who was quite indignant. O'Neill was greatly surprised at first, but after recovering, calmly exclaimed, "If you will come here to-morrow, I will extract the right one."



NORRIS AND HIS EVENING SUIT.

Early one February morning, in a secluded portion of a cozy parlor, with no one present but him and her, H. A. T. Smith was caught explaining to the landlady's daughter the construction of a "Richmond Crown."

Professor—Mr. Stoner, what is the average weight of a man's brain?

Stoner (promptly)—From fifteen to twenty pounds, Doctor.

Ask Morrison to relate his experience in using vaseline for sore lips.

Ankeny is a very thorough operator. He undertook to introduce three gold fillings in the mouth of his patient not less than three months ago, and has recently completed the operation, and, as he thought, with great success; but upon the removal of the rubber dam two were blown out by the breath of his patient, while the remaining one stands as a monument to his skill.

Professor Trimble (at examination)—Robertson, can you describe the course of the sartorius muscle?

Robertson—It arises at the superior corner of the eye, runs obliquely downward across the nose, and is inserted at the superior angle of the mouth.

Professor Trimble—Correct.

Elphinstone—What is the matter with your face?  
Boyd—I came face to face with the sidewalk this morning.

Dr. Hoffmeister (quizzing Seniors)—How many grains of strychnia would you give as a dose?

Mr. C. R. Smith—About five grains, Doctor.

Dr. H.—Have you an undertaker near at hand?

Professor Simon (at quiz)—Mr. Shaw, how can you tell when a person is asphyxiated?

Shaw—When they try to wake up and find themselves dead.



A. B. CECIL.

Dr. Finney (quizzing Seniors)—Mr. Biggs?  
Biggs (after a lapse of about fifteen minutes)—Did you say Biggs, Doctor?



A FAMILIAR FIGURE IN JUNIOR CLASS MEETINGS.

Boyce:

Some *boys* they get the blues,  
But their color is never blue;  
But *Boyce* has got the yellows,  
And he's yellow through and through.



KILBOURNE AND HIS FIRST CIGARETTE.

Professor Foster (at quiz)—Mr. Gall, can you tell me the location of the peridental membrane?

Gall—It's the membrane that covers the skull, Doctor.

Emory C. Thompson: Emory took his lady friend to a very swell dance a short time ago, and while there,

met with an experience that he doesn't care to have repeated. The night was rather warm, and after dancing awhile his friend, mindful of the delicate texture of her gown, exclaimed, "Dr. Thompson, will you kindly use your handkerchief?" Emory begged to be excused, then retired to the dressing room, where he spent the next five minutes blowing his nose.



HAYES [AT PHONE].

HAYES—Hello! give me Elizabeth City.

CENTRAL—Can't do it, line's busy.

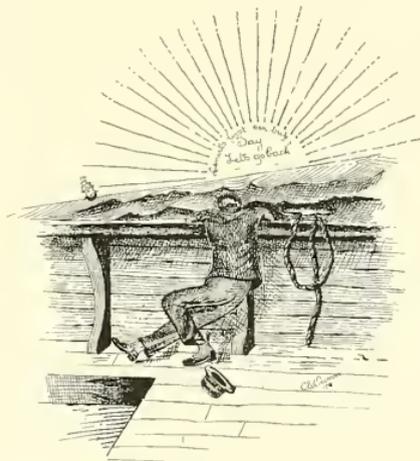
HAYES—Never mind, I'm going down to-night anyway.

It was during Christmas vacation. Nat mysteriously disappeared, and all search for him was fruit-

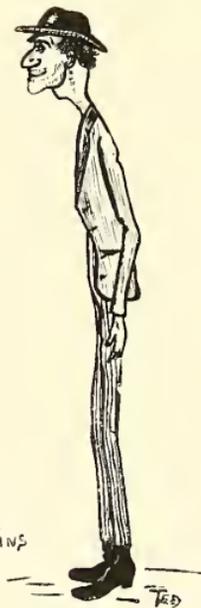
less. Not even the daily cries of "Oh, my Soule! Oh, my Soule!" uttered beneath his window by his Baltimore admirers could reveal his whereabouts. Reports of kidnaping, "foul play," and even suicide, were prevalent. The police were mystified; the only trace was the report of the ticket agent at the B. & O. station, who remembered seeing a dark complexioned young man, carrying a carpet satchel, from which protruded a huge bunch of roses, loitering in the waiting room. Several days later there appeared in the *Washington Post* the following notice: "The problem regarding the mysterious disappearance of the young man from Baltimore has been solved. He has been located on one of the principal streets of this city, and is very seriously ill with "Cupiditis," but with the tender care and undivided attention that he is receiving his early recovery is expected.

It is rumored that efforts are being made by a certain Baltimore belle to have J. M. Adams "cast out of society." The alleged cause for such action is that the above gentleman, on returning home at the close of his Junior year, failed to write to his *fiancée* (date set) during his absence, and ignored all communications from her. The main drawback to the previous accomplishment of her purpose was her inability to "locate" him. There must have been some misunderstanding; possibly the young lady misinterpreted the language of those "liquid eyes" our Morris is so prone to use.

Our Freshman friend Norris is still looking for the umbrella that he gave to the umbrella-man to mend. Norris is even getting suspicious that "that feller" never really intended to return it.



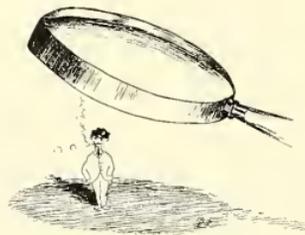
It is reported since Condon was elected Sergeant-at-Arms of the Debating Club that he has been so busy using the Indian clubs and dumb-bells that he has neglected his social duties.



Averill is very particular as to make of his instruments, and declares that he has no use for any that do not bear the name of White. It is said that he used this make exclusively during his Christmas vacation.

Crooks lost a button from his coat.  
She said she'd do her best;  
It took an hour, and then she found  
She'd sewed it on his vest.

Caplen recently made an engagement with a young lady who was not allowed to receive callers at the house, and, accordingly, she was to meet him on the corner. The night was cold and wet, and after waiting three hours he began to sing. "Ain't that a shame?" Next time we would advise him to face the lion in his den.



"KID" OSBORNE.

Dr. Hoffmeister (at quiz)—How are cathartics divided?

Williamson—Into simple and compound.

Hogan (at class rush)—By ginger, boys, I wish that I was out of this!

We know of a fair young maiden,  
Studying dentistry just for fun,  
Whose name I won't tell, for I know very well  
That it soon will be changed to Dunn.

Barton *vs.* Rummy: After a five-minute sanguinary conflict, in which Barton received the worst of it, and was about "all in," Barton cried to the referee, "Hold me, or I'll hurt him."

We promised Boslett that we would not roast him on that theatre episode.



F. S. SMITH'S UMBRELLA EPISODE.

## Admonition.



O thou erring ones! Why strayest thou from the path of duty? Hast thou so soon forgotten the pearly words of wisdom that dropped from the lips of our most worthy Dean, as the raindrops from heaven, as he didst counsel thee to refrain from thine evil doings and to ever remember that thou couldst call on him in the time of thy financial troubles and receive the ever-extended hand of fellowship and good will?

Hast thou likewise forgotten that forthcoming reward (champagne supper) that he promiseth to those who, by their diligent research, findeth that straight and narrow route (root) that leadeth to a crown of wisdom (tooth)?

If thou rememberest this, why comest thou, O Paul Adolphus Dixon, from the hock-shop of Daniel the Money-lender?

And thou, Robert Henry Bath, why winketh thou thine eye as thou standeth on the College steps watching the fairy forms glide past?

What excuse didst thou have, Oliver Jelks Whipple, for adorning thy face with that fluffy down? Hast thou, too, forgotten?

We fear that thou hast fallen, O Emory Charles Thompson. Whence cometh that perceptible odor of peanuts from thy breath, as thou strolleth home in the early hours of morn?

Thomas John Corbett, canst thou explain why thou didst stand upon the corner, embracing the lamp-post and murmuring in thy dulcet tones, "Once more let me caress thy lips?"

And thou, unworthy son, Charles Dale Williamson, why comest thou from parts unknown plucking the petals from the daisy, whispering in uncertain accents, "She loveth me, she loveth me not?"

What canst thou say, Francis J. Boyce? Why torturest thou thy fellow-man with thy discordant tones? Canst thou reply?

And, Jesse Lazear McNay, wherefore turnest thou that tooth upside down? Art thou, too, guilty?

Oh, thou tousle-headed freak, George Augustus Carr, from what Zoo didst thou escape? Hast thou not the price of a hair-cut?

Reason ye, Robert Bruce Jamieson, why walkest thou with that lordly air? Canst thou not see that thou art not so much?

And finally, David Morrison Biggs, wake from that stupor into which thou hast fallen—hast thou not the energy and courage to say that thy soul is thine own?

It is therefore expedient that the dignified Seniors be thus admonished; but time waneth, the wick burneth low, hence, ye remaining ones, profit ye by the example set by your fallen comrades.

## Wants, for Sale, Etc.



WANTED AT ONCE.—The complete works of Dr. B. Holly Smith, on "Large Families That I Have Met." SENIOR, Seat 499.

WANTED.—A man to answer for Davidson at roll-call. DR. LATIMER.

LOST.—The seventh section Junior Class. Finder please return to M. W. Foster, Dean.

WANTED.—To know the contents of Boivin's little wooden box. AN ANXIOUS READER.

RECENTLY DISCOVERED.—A new antiseptic, bichloride of hydrogen, guaranteed to produce no deleterious effects. BALTO. "TETID WATER" CO.

WANTED.—A mustache fertilizer. C. E. FOSTER.

P. S.—Please send in plain wrapper.

FOR SALE.—Richmond crowns, with or without facings. Pamphlet containing full instructions with each crown.

HOMeward AVENUE DENTAL PARLORS,  
ALFORD & HESS, Props.

WANTED.—A free pass to the rear of lecture hall. ELPHINSTONE.

WANTED.—Information as to the whereabouts of the young lady who made "goo-goo eyes" at me on Lexington Street on Friday last, between the hours of three and four. Was last seen opposite the sauer-kraut stall in Lexington market. Complexion, extremely dark. Height, 3 ft. 4 in.

Any information will be very gratefully received by T. H. SMITH.

LOST.—A rivet from my plaster knife; also a piece of copper one inch long and two inches wide. WILLIE O'NEILL.

WANTED.—A small, red wheelbarrow in which to carry instruments. Will buy or exchange for extension satchel. D. N. HICKS.

LOST.—A lock of yellow hair, tied with a blue ribbon. Finder please leave with the Dean, or return to the owner. J. L. METCALF.

WANTED.—To know the dark, rainy night that B. Holly will lecture to the Freshmen. ANXIOUS FRESHIE.

FOR SALE.—An elixir of life, which, when used, enables a person to remain a fresh-man during the entire course. E. J. ARCAD.

## A Perusal of Notes After Dr. Foster's Lecture.



[Dr. Foster examines a note, then removes glasses.] "Gentlemen, this note is not signed. Understand that no anonymous note will be read." [Picks up another note; adjusts glasses.]

"Now, gentlemen, the writer of this note would like to know if there is money enough in the treasury to provide heat for the laboratories [laughter]. This is a good point, gentlemen. I'm glad you brought it up. I'll speak to the janitor about it." [Cheers.]

[Picks up another note; readjusts glasses.] "Here's another note about that straight root of a wisdom tooth [much laughter]—never mind, gentlemen, *my word is good.*" [Loud applause.]

[Reaches for another note, reads it, and removes glasses.]

"Now, gentlemen, if the writer of this note does not improve in penmanship before examination time he has my sympathy." [Sob from the rear.]

[After replacing glasses he takes another note.]

"This gentleman wants to know if you would use 'Tepid Water' always." [Much cheering and applause.]

[He removes his glasses and smiles.] "Now, gentlemen, this subject is not one to be slighted. Tepid Water is a valuable remedy [much laughter]. Yes, sir, I would use it always [violent laughter] in washing out the cavity of a tooth." [Continued laughter.] [He replaces glasses.]

"This note, gentlemen, is from a Freshman, stating that he is tired of listening to lectures that he cannot comprehend, and desires to know when I will lecture to his class [lusty calls of 'Freshmen! Freshmen!'] If that gentleman will have patience I will see him later." [Prolonged cheers.] [He examines remaining note and removes glasses.]

"This is another Tepid Water note [loud shouting]. This gentleman wants to know if Tepid Water is good for bathing purposes [more laughter]. YES, SIR, it

would be an excellent idea if some of you gentlemen would use it more freely." [Giggling from Freshmen.] [He carefully places his glasses in case.]

"Now, gentleman, you all know that the time has arrived when you must get down to hard work. You've no idea how quickly the time will fly from now on, and you must remember that your examinations here are not the only ones; that you have the State Board to pass. But if you have paid strict attention to what you have heard from this desk you will be safe; and

if the question is asked, 'Would you under any circumstances drill through the alveolus from the outside to relieve an abscess?' answer 'Yes, sir,' by all means.

"And now let me caution you again, gentlemen, that the time is short before examinations; put in a little hard work and you will come out all right.

"Now, gentlemen—as I have—a very important—engagement, I will not meet you to-morrow evening [loud applause]. Good night, gentlemen.



## A Day's Adventure.



ON CHRISTMAS AFTERNOON my friend and I started for a short walk in the park, where we happened to meet a number of fellow-students, concerning whom you would possibly enjoy reading a few lines. The first we met were two young men from Jamaica, Dunn and Brown, who are "jolly good fellows," about whom a strange story is told. They belong to that class who "rejoice with those that rejoice and weep with those that weep." One evening a few weeks ago they were surprised by two of our boys who were out for congratulations, having just received their "card" that day. Jollification was in order, in the midst of which Brown and Dunn proceeded to exchange pajamas. Now Dunn being a six-footer and Brown a five-footer, the sight can better be imagined than described as they were peacefully tucked in bed by their departing friends.

The next acquaintance that came into view was our friend Monroe, of Nova Scotia, who has left his friends in the North to become assistant stage manager at the Nicolodian Theatre, known as the Monumental, and incidentally to study dentistry.

We are reminded of the "heavenly twins" when a few paces behind comes Beckwith, who registers from the same town. A few evenings after this young man's arrival in Baltimore, overcome by fatigue and excitement, he created a great disturbance in his boarding-house by insisting that the floor was a more proper place on which to repose than the bed.

Upon nearing an open space we came upon Bickford, a "regular sport" from Maine. He was gayly attired in a light-colored suit, red socks, red necktie and white hat with a rainbow band. In his hands was a camera, with which he was snapping a picture of nearly every pretty girl that passed.

Seeming as if extremes had met, now saunters along Hicks, of North Carolina, a man who is both industrious and inquisitive. While recently attending a clinic by Dr. Burgess, who was demonstrating the construction of a gold bridge—meanwhile waxing eloquent on the wonders of his infant son—Hicks, who was oblivious to all but bridge work, suddenly interrogated the Doctor by exclaiming, "Do you ever construct them with porcelain crowns?"

We had not gone far when we met a young fellow with curly hair, whose name is Oates. Now, we had met in Gordon's one night, and after his partaking of a club sandwich he started for the open air, thinking that he was ascending a winding stair. Before long he met himself face to face; great was the crash thereof, and the end is not yet. By his side walks a man with a head so large that he wears the box that the hat came in. Who could it be but Arcand?

We strolled along till we came to a pond, upon which was a large crowd, who seemed to be having a delightful time. Among them was my friend Oxner, who is very fond of the "fair sex." One moonlight evening he went out to skate with a most charming companion. After depositing their boots in the waiting-room and donning others, to which skates were immovably attached, they were soon gliding over the pond. The evening was beautiful, the ice like a sheet of glass: in fact, it was so like dreamland that upon returning the waiting-room was closed and the people gone. Repeated calls failed to bring response, so they were forced to return to the city, skates and all; but even this disadvantage failed to mar a most enjoyable evening.

At the end of the park, under a large, spreading tree, is a rustic seat, on which, one delightful Sunday afternoon, sat the following angel quartet: House, Landau, Robbins (W. A.) and Corbett. We have not seen them in their old place since that day, but of this we are fully assured—that if they're not living they're not in heaven.

The evening approaches, and with it we turn homeward, dropping in on our way to see poor old "Granny" Hayes, who, in spite of McCuskey's ill-usage, was in very good health.

Not thinking the day complete, we then decided to spend the evening at Ford's, and accordingly set out. As we were passing the Rathskeller we saw a tall young man dressed in the latest fashion. He was attended by a negro, who carried for him his "essentials," such as cane, eye-glass, handkerchief, opera glass and cigarettes. Now, this was our friend Mr. Block, who is out here in this rough country all alone, his home being in Denmark.

We reached Lexington street just in time to see a young man come sailing along in full dress, with colored shirt, purple tie, "lay-down" collar and tan shoes. It being a warm day, he did not wear an overcoat, and seemed to be hugely enjoying an Xmas cigar. When he reached us we found it to be one of our young men of the Class of Nineteen Four, from North Carolina, whose name is Norris.

We arrived at the theatre a little late, the first act being on and the place in darkness. Across the aisle was a very corpulent young man, who showed his appreciation of the play by loud shrieks of laughter, accompanied by wild gesticulations. He was immediately pointed out by the audience as "Hi Holler," of the "Way

Down East" Company, who, having sprained his ankle the day before, was unable to play that day. Great was our surprise when upon more thorough scrutiny we recognized him: Mr. Hogan, of Connecticut, also of the Class of Nineteen Four.

On the corner of Fayette and Eutaw streets we saw what appeared to be a man leading a large monkey, somewhat resembling "Ham, Jr.," which was the only one rescued from the burning Zoo, but it was only Crosby, and Moore who is trying to raise a Van Dyke;" so we passed on.

As we came to the B. C. D. S. building we saw an immense crowd of all kinds and conditions of men, women and children, who were enjoying an afternoon meeting of the Salvation Army, led by Biggs, who was assisted by Gall and Lausten. We gazed at them for a while with eyes filled with admiration, then boarded a car for home, after having enjoyed to a great extent our last Christmas in Baltimore.

C. W. K., '02.



## Truths.



- What students need most—A Bath.  
What students have most of—Gall.  
What the Freshmen are—Green.  
What the B. C. D. S. needs badly—A House.  
What Seniors must learn to do—O'Neill.  
What a four-years' course means to the B. C. D. S.—  
A Boone.  
What Freshmen do when they are in the act of ex-  
tracting—Trimble.  
What all colleges have—Crooks.  
The characteristics of students' trousers—Bagwell.  
The effects of Hard Study—Gray.  
Students' sport—To Hayes.  
A tippler's taste next morning—Dark Brown.  
Do not take too freely of the—Cupp.  
The favorite color—Vermillion.
- The favorite dish of the boarding houses—Oates and  
Rice.  
The Seniors will all pass their examinations—Mabie.  
The appearance of most Seniors—Sharp.  
The way Freshmen look to upper classmen—Small.  
A life-time position in the B. C. D. S.—A Porter.  
The pugilist that some of the boxing club would like  
to be—Corbett.  
The by-word of the lady students—Shaw.  
Around what place are students found?—The Block.  
Where are favorite spots for pastime—The Parks.  
The feeling of the students for the College Faculty—  
Love.  
What the students say after one drink of beer—Moore.  
The blackest part of the student's body—The Soule.

# Sporting News.

## Meeting of fencing and Boxing Clubs.

### PRELIMINARIES.

First Bout—W. O. Smith, of Pennsylvania, vs. E. J. Evans, of North Carolina.

This was at first rather slow, as each man waited for the other to be the aggressor. But after a few right-handed swings by Evans the ball was started rolling and the Pennsylvania boy woke up and held Evans to a draw at four rounds.

Second Bout—E. J. Arcand, of Massachusetts, vs. J. H. Jessup, of Pennsylvania.

This was for four rounds, and was a go from the handshake, plainly demonstrating that they had left all love for each other at home. Arcand fouled in the second and Referee Thompson gave the verdict to Jessup. Some hissing was heard in the background, but the referee was firm.

We were next favored by our instructors of fencing, G. S. Belaval, of Porto Rico, vs. J. W. Pletcher, of Pennsylvania.

This was excellent, as both men were experienced hands, and the tips often touched the crimson. At one time it was thought Professor Pletcher contemplated fighting a supposed Achilles, as he was practicing on Belaval's tendon. After affording us fifteen minutes of good amusement they retired with the applause of all present.

Third Bout—C. E. Foster, of Missouri, vs. E. J. Evans, of North Carolina.

This contest was scheduled for five rounds at catch weights, and was looked forward to as a rare treat, as both are heavy-weights. In the first two rounds both fought cautiously. The third was all Evans', and Foster was saved by the call of time. They mixed in the fourth, Foster sending home many body blows, including two solar plexus jabs, with good effect, and made his great weight tell by leaning on his opponent in the clinches. Evans came back so strong in the fifth that his good showing in this round was a surprise to all, including his adversary; and after a few ineffectual jolts being passed the gong sounded. It was said they were saving themselves for the bell.

Fourth Bout—Lanky Bob Vitou, of Boston, *vs.* Kid Crooks, of Pennsylvania.

This was the star event of the day, as both men were old ringers, and the rounds were complete in cleverness and fast work. Crooks was a slight favorite and looked fine, though slight tracings of over-condition were noticeable under his eyes.

Round 1—Both were cautious at the start, but made leads whenever an opening looked possible. No damage was done.

Round 2—Early in the round Crooks reached Vitou's body with a hook. Vitou got in a left straight to Crooks' nose.

Round 3—Crooks found he could reach Vitou's body and proceeded to do so, blocking attempted counters cleverly.

Round 4—Vitou shifted and sent two straights to Crooks' face. Vitou got in twice on Crooks' head, and in attempting to repeat it fanned the air. This round was all Vitou's.

Round 5—In this last round Crooks landed right and left to body and head, causing Vitou to break ground; this caused the latter to look worried. But at the close both had recuperated and looked none the worse for having gone five fast rounds.

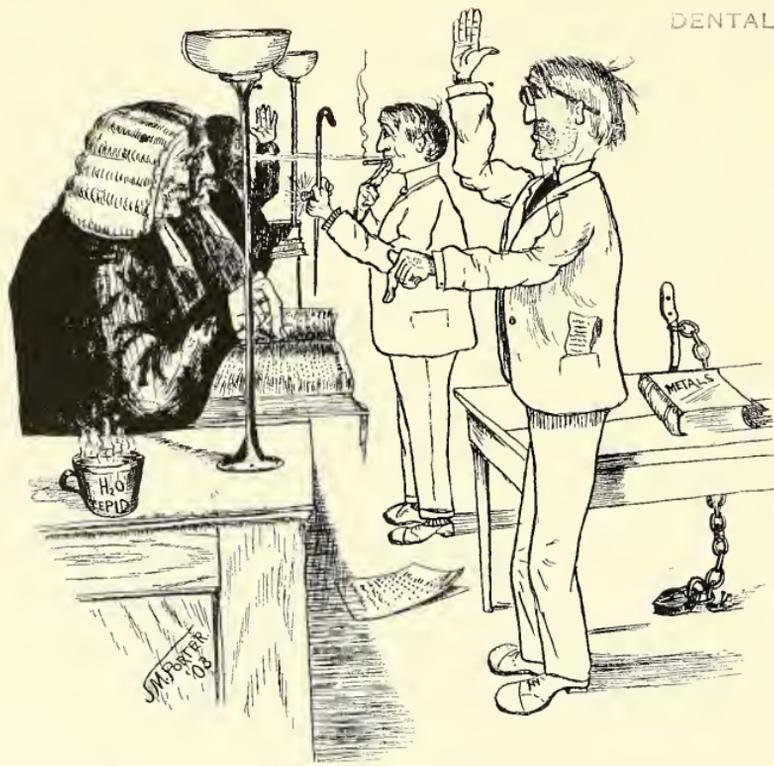
Before dismissal it was suggested that all members furnish their own arnica and bandages, as some one had noticed that Professor Hoffmeister's supply in the laboratory was running short.

Mr. Averill was instructed to bring a basket for the collection of eyeballs, false teeth, etc.

There was some talk of the arrangement of a bout to take place soon between Professors Foster and Finney, as the former wishes to flirt the mits with some of the boys. If this could be arranged it certainly would be interesting, although the current opinion is that the odds are five to one in favor of the latter.

After an acknowledgment of no bad feelings towards each other, the boys retired for dinner, having enjoyed greatly the amusement.

LIBRARY  
BOWDDORE COLLEGE  
— OF —  
DENTAL SURGERY.



THE KNIFE CONTROVERSY.

# "The Trials of a Dentist."

A Comedy in Three Acts. Presented by the B. C. D. S. Barn Stormers.

Book by D. N. Hicks.

## Cast of Characters.

DR. B. DAN SWEETLY, . . . . . J. L. Elphinstone.  
MISS WILMA CLARISSA AMOUR (a maiden lady), . . . . . Wm. Weichselbaum.  
MISS MARTHA ANN DOOSENBERRY (a cousin), . . . . . J. L. Piper.  
MRS. JOHN HOGOBONE (a neighbor), . . . . . F. E. Hatch.  
MISS EMELINE HOGOBONE (daughter of Mrs. H.), . . . . . M. P. Shobe.  
OBEDIAH BURNS TENNYSON (office boy), . . . . . Nat. L. Soule.

## Synopsis.

ACT I. DR. SWEETLY'S LABORATORY. ACT II. MRS. HOGOBONE'S HOME.  
ACT III. CONSULTATION ROOM OF DR. SWEETLY'S OFFICE.

Scenery painted by McCuskey, Porter and Dunn.

All hats, neckties, suspenders and false teeth worn by the Company designed and made by J. L. Metcalf.

## Business Staff.

ACTING MANAGER . . . . . G. G. Shoemaker. STAGE CARPENTER . . . . . B. F. Allen.  
BUSINESS MANAGER . . . . . F. J. Boslett. MASTER OF PROPERTIES . . . . . G. H. Alford.  
STAGE MANAGER . . . . . Franz Landau. WARDROBE MISTRESS . . . . . A. B. Cecil.  
BAGGAGE MASTER . . . . . F. C. House.

## Act I.

(Dr. Sweetly's Laboratory. Enter Dr. Sweetly and Obediah Burns Tennyson.)

*Doctor*—Look here, Obediah, if business don't pick up a little I fear I shall have to let you go. Why, I have not had a patient for two weeks.

(Door-bell rings.)

*Obediah*—There, the bell rings now!

*Doctor*—Go quickly! Don't give them an opportunity to change their mind. I shall be busily at work on these old specimens I made at college. Bring them back here. (Obediah exit.) I must make some kind of a bluff at work or I never shall build up a practice.

(Enter Miss Amour and her cousin Miss Doosenberry.)

Good morning, ladies; just be seated, please. I have a denture here that must be finished for the 12:03 train. It will only take a very short time.

*Miss Amour*—Very sorry, Doctor, but I am in a dreadful hurry and would like to consult you at once.

*Doctor*—Well, in that case perhaps my office boy can finish this. Obediah!

*Obediah*—(from adjoining room.) Yes, Doc, what is it?

*Doctor*—Come here and polish this plate.

*Obediah*—(entering.) I should think it would be quite done by this time. You have been polishing it ever since I have been here.

*Doctor*—(pinching him.) Yes, Obediah, but you know you were late this morning.

*Obediah*—What! I was here before yo—

*Doctor*—(poking him vigorously.) Yes, I will admit you were here before I had quite completed all your work.

*Obediah*—What the d—

*Doctor*—(sternly.) Go to your work and be quiet. (Turning to the ladies.) Now, ladies, what can I do for you?

*Miss Amour*—Well, Doctor, some time ago—I mean a short time ago, I had my teeth pulled and I thought it might add somewhat to my *charms* if I had false ones. You see, I am real young and—

*Miss Doosenberry*—(interrupting.) Young! why you are ten years older than I and you lost your teeth six years ago.

*Miss Amour*—Why, Martha Ann, aren't you a—

*Doctor*—Come, come, ladies; my time is too valuable to waste. (To Miss Amour.) Sit here in this chair, please. (After a careful examination of the mouth, he proceeds to mix his plaster for the impression.) Madame, sit bolt upright; now I am ready. (He comes to the chair with the tray in his hand ready to insert in her mouth.)

*Miss Amour*—Oh, Doctor, I forgot to tell you that I have heart failure. Let me breathe first. There, now—no, wait a little while, now—oh, dear, I am afraid I will gag! I know I shall! Would anyone die if they should swallow some of that white stuff? Suppose that it should get stuck in my mouth and never come out. Oh, dear! Oh, dear! What shall I do?

*Doctor*—Now, madame, you have delayed so long that I must mix more plaster.  
(He returns to bench and prepares a second tray, then goes back to chair.)

Now, madame, kindly be quiet and it will all be over in a few seconds.

(He inserts tray in her mouth, whereupon Miss Amour begins to cough, gag and blow.)

*Obediah*—(thinking this a good time for revenge.) Say, Doc, were all your specimens at college as bum as this one. By the way, Doc, you have loosened one of the lady's wigs.

(The Doctor lets loose of the tray and starts toward Obediah. Miss Amour grabs for her wig, upsets the side table, jumps from the chair with the tray still in her mouth and with clenched fists rushes toward the two men.)

NOTE—Right here the curtain rope broke and the curtain fell, never to rise again. The audience left, possibly thinking, like one of our Freshman friends, that the play was over.



THE CHARMERS.

## Clippings.



Dr. B. Holly Smith, of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, is contemplating the erection of a Home for Friendless Peanut Eaters.—*Emory Grove Gazette*.

### DUEL.

An exciting duel took place in this city last night. The combatants, R. B. Jamieson and J. A. McMurdo, were both severely wounded. Cause unknown. Rumors afloat this morning point to the same old story.—*The Midnight Budget*.

A letter from the noted hunter and trapper, Charlie Williamson, who is spending a few months on a hunting trip in the jungles of Baltimore, states that he bagged a cat-a-mount-ed on a roof the first night after his arrival.—*Moundsville Sporting Items*.

Word was recently received from Baltimore stating that F. S. Smith, of this place, came very near meeting his death under very peculiar circumstances. It seems that Mr. Smith left his house carrying an umbrella, which, from some mysterious cause, took fire, and but

for the timely arrival of a policeman, Mr. Smith would undoubtedly have met his death from the effects of the gas evolved by the burning of the material of which the umbrella was made.—*British Columbia Observer*.

The many friends of H. G. Decker will be pleased to learn of his great success in the poetical world.—*The Ohio Star*.

It is reported Freshman Jensen is expecting an appointment as Demonstrator of Practical Anatomy and Soldering Metal Plates, his services to be devoted entirely to the Junior Class.—*B. C. D. S. Observer*.

Freshman Artist Garrett has been engaged to illustrate Josh Bilkin's New Almanac.—*College Exchange*.

J. L. Metcalf, of THIS village, leader of the 400 in the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, has secured the position of Chief Chaperon of the Ladies' Traveling Club of Baltimore. The chief duty of his new office is to stand on the street corner to assist the fair sex in boarding the car.—*Mexia News Budget*.

# United Order of Wicked Gum Chewers.



## Officers.

CHARLES DALE WILLIAMSON, . . . . .	<i>High Grand Chewer.</i>
JAMES LE GEORGE PIPER, . . . . .	<i>Grand Chewer.</i>
WILLIAM O'NEILL, . . . . .	<i>Venerable Puncher of Slot Machines.</i>
CHARLES ADDISON PORTER, . . . . .	<i>Most Honorable Collector of Second-hand Cuds.</i>
DAVID MORRISON BIGGS, . . . . .	<i>Inspector of Cuds.</i>
*HENRY BAKER JOHNSON, . . . . .	<i>Supervisor of Cuspidors.</i>
HARRY PRESCOTT EMEIS, . . . . .	<i>Chief Plucker of Goose Quills.</i>
ERNEST CHARLES VITOU, . . . . .	<i>Overseer of Water Bucket.</i>
WILLIAM ARBA MABIE, . . . . .	<i>Chemist to High Grand Chewer.</i>
ENOCH LOVE ELLISON, . . . . .	<i>Editor of Chewers' Gazette.</i>
THOMAS S. LATIMER, M.D., . . . . .	<i>Most Worthy Adviser.</i>

## Membership.

William Weichselbaum, '02, Georgia.	G. S. Belaval, '03, Porto Rico.	H. W. Dellinger, '04, Maryland,
R. B. Jamieson, '02, Canada.	W. T. Donnelly, '03, Massachusetts.	H. B. Small, '04, Vermont.
M. M. de Routon, '02, Holland.	C. C. Condon, '03, Oregon.	W. T. Sims, '04, Ohio.

For further information apply to

WILLIAM A. HAYES, *Secretary.*

---

\*Expelled January 10, 1902. (Unfaithfulness.)

## Mr. Hayseed's Trip to the College.



ONE BRIGHT, SUNNY AFTERNOON in October, a day which was very warm, and all Nature seemed to be in a drowsy condition, a few of us fellows were sleepily passing away the afternoon at the entrance of the College building, when we were startled from our day-dreams by seeing a dilapidated wagon stop in front of us. The wagon might probably have been made in the time of the "One-Horse Shay," and had done service when the city of Baltimore was in its infancy.

The horse to which this wagon was attached (if it might be dignified by such a name) might once have been an active animal, but now it was anything but that. Bulging eyes, lean in ribs, and with legs which looked as though they could be utilized as toothpicks, it looked a fit subject for the dissecting room of a veterinary college.

The man by whom this animal was driven was a curious object to look at, and, everything considered, was the correct man to drive such an animal. He was a tall, angular man, with arms which dangled far below his knees, and with a beard which had probably been growing three or four weeks. He dismounted from the wagon, and with a frightened look meekly asked the way to the infirmary.

On being shown, he slowly mounted the stairs, entered the infirmary and looked around. As he entered he was greeted by the boys with shouts of "A wild man!" "The missing link!" "Uncle Josh Spruceby!" etc.

He was bewildered by these shouts and showed signs of wishing to escape, but was prevented from doing so by everyone crowding around him. Recovering somewhat from his bewilderment, he exclaimed, "I never sawed so much excitement sence Sally and me went to the caircus in town, three years ago come April. By George, I want no excitement. I jest want this gol darned tooth yanked out. It's been a akin' me fur pretty nigh a hul week now, and it's almost like to set me crazy, by George! Never had so much pain in all my life afore. Seems like my head'll come off."

How long he would have kept up this kind of talk is a matter of conjecture, had he not been interrupted by the voice of the kind demonstrator, who, upon learning the cause of his grief, gave poor Mr. Hayseed over to the tender care of wise Senior S——.

He was comfortably seated in one of the many beautiful dental chairs, and then this wise Senior proceeded to diagnose the case. Selecting an instrument suited to the case in hand, he made a few light passes to show his wonderful dexterity in the use of such instruments, and began to excavate the cavity.

Before he had scarcely commenced, Mr. Hayseed was out of the chair, glaring wildly at the wise Senior, saying, "I want none of that, sah, none of that. I want no mo' fooling with that needle that you have in your hand, not by a darn sight."

"Come, sit down; I'm not going to hurt you," came in gentle tones from the kind Senior.

"No, by gosh, you're not *going* to hurt me, you *have* done it."

After a long time and a great deal of persuading he finally was reseated, but showed by his continual watching of every motion made by the Senior that he was anything but comfortable. He was next introduced to the very kind and loving dental engine, in whose hand-piece there was revolving a large bur. He took kindly to this for a short while, but when the bur touched the partially exposed pulp he stood it no longer, but with a howl of pain was out of the chair and on the floor a second time. It was quite plain that no amount of coaxing would get him in the chair again to submit to the necessary pain of the nerve treatment.

"What's all this gol darn nonsense about, anyway? I want this hyar tooth yanked out, and that's what I came hyar for." It was explained to him that the tooth could be saved, but he said, he didn't want it saved, as he had plenty of others, and, anyway, when he lost them he could have false ones, like "Sam Jones' brother Ned."

Seeing it was of no use explaining the value of saving his tooth, he was escorted to the extracting room, the crowd, of which I have spoken previously, never for a moment deserting him, and always keeping up a steady fire of jokes on Mr. Hayseed.

In the extracting room his nervousness did not diminish, and the wild look was still in his glaring eyes. When asked if he would take gas, he said, "By Gosh, I've been taking enough *gas* from all these young fellows all afternoon." Everybody looked solemn, and Mr. Hayseed appeared disappointed when there was no apparent appreciation of his joke. After it was explained to him that the nature of the gas was to render him unconscious, or to lessen his relationship with the external world, he said, "No, none of that for Uncle Si. I'll stay right with you and see what you're doing, by Gosh; none of that gas business for me."

Asked if he would have a local injection, he said "he kinder thought he would try that, as he saw something er that kind advertised on ther barn out in ther country." It was easily seen that he did not understand

what was meant, but, anyhow, the Senior proceeded to administer a hypodermic injection of "tepid water." As soon as the needle touched the gum he evidently changed his mind about the hypodermic injection, as he objected, shouting, "I want no needles in my gums!"

It was very evident that it was useless to reason, so the Senior coaxed him to sit down, saying he would extract the tooth and then all would be over. Mr. Hayseed sat down, and the Senior, selecting the proper forceps, proceeded to extract the tooth. Giving the wink to some of the fellows who were standing around the chair to hold the farmer down should be object to having the tooth removed, he placed the forceps on the offending molar. Right here Mr. Hayseed tried to stop the proceedings, but alas! 'twas too late, as he was firmly held down by ten or twelve students lying all over his frail anatomy.

Meanwhile the Senior was strenuously exerting himself to remove the tooth, which was firmly imbedded in the alveolus. At last it loosened and was extracted. Mr. Hayseed was released, and with a yell was out of the chair and on the floor. Seizing his hat from one of the boys and forcing his way through the crowd which filled the extracting room, he hurriedly went down the stairs to the street. Jumping into his wagon he drove away. All this happened so quickly that most of us, who eagerly followed him, only saw when we reached the street Mr. Hayseed in his dilapidated wagon and his famous quadruped jogging easily down Eutaw Street.

The fun now being over, and we having lost our sleepiness, most of us wandered slowly to our boarding-houses, while some few waited around the College, wishing that some other Mr. Hayseed would appear.

W. T. D., '03.



# Regained Love,

OR

## The Courtship of Edwin Waltrip Green.

By DR. MCGUIRE.

Author of "Sins Forgiven, or A Reunited Home," "Twenty-one Years in the Woods," and "The Emptying of the Ash Barrel."



### Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

[Edwin W. Green, a young man from Mississippi, comes to Baltimore to pursue the Study of Dentistry. He becomes deeply infatuated with Beautiful Lill, the pride of Jenkins' Alley. "Billy" O'Neill and "Jimmy" Elliot, two bold, bad "would-be tooth-pullers," have also become victims to her wiles. They plan to kill Green, and further agree that the winner in a game of dominoes shall wed the Beautiful Lill.]

#### CHAPTER XC.

It was a lovely November evening, the stars were twinkling brightly in the heavens, and not a cloud appeared to hide the moon's jovial face as she rode serenely in her majestic course; and as Edwin rapped for admittance at the door of Lill's home he could hear the little "doodle birds" singing in his heart—singing of the love that he was about to make known, for he had hopes that he would soon take her from her cherished home in Jenkins' Alley and fly away, on the wings of love, to some far-off clime, and there live in the eternal bliss which ever surrounds two loving hearts.

At the sound of his gentle knock beautiful Lill, clutching her heart in one hand and the family cat in the other, hastened to open the door, and as she saw Eddie standing there in all his manly beauty she dropped her heart, the cat, and gasped for joy.

He hesitated—then quickly removing his box of cigarettes to another pocket, he clasped her in his arms.

The stars twinkled, the moon smiled—suddenly a flash, and Edwin's right ear flew into the air, while a tomahawk imbedded itself in the door-post, and from behind them sprang—

(To be continued.)

## Publications.

### Recent and Expected.



- "Life Among the Boers," D. N. Hicks.  
"Treatise on Carbolic Acid," J. E. Boivin.  
"Love-making as a Profession," A. H. W. Shaw.  
"Mustache Culture Simplified," W. A. Hayes, H. B. McCuskey.  
"Aerial Navigation, and How to Avoid It," J. L. Elphinstone.  
"Hot Air *vs.* Liquid Air," J. E. Caplen.  
"Is Vulcanizing a Cinch?" P. A. Dixon.  
"America Through a Monocle," Block.  
"Hydrostatics," E. C. Vitou.  
"Marriage No Bar to Professional Success," J. E. Boivin.  
"The Future of Photography," H. O. Rue.  
"Ammonia in Modern Warfare," A. P. Kilbourne.  
"Value of Liquid-eyes to a Twentieth Century Dentist," J. M. Adams.  
"How to Spend Vacation Profitably," C. A. Porter.  
"New Method of Soldering Metal Plates," E. W. Green.  
"Y. M. C. A. *vs.* Beer," J. W. Pletcher.  
"Practical Points on Flirtation," T. H. Smith.  
"Book-selling, from a Financial Point of View," H. W. Dellinger.  
"How to Use the Gavel," D. M. Biggs.  
"Proper Exercise for the Inferior Maxilla," O. B. Moore.  
"Plaster of Paris *vs.* Modeling Composition," O. J. Whipple.  
"How to Wake Up and Find Yourself Dead," Prof. W. Simon.

## Retribution.



PERIOD of twenty years seems a long time to look forward to: a very short time to look back upon. About that number of years ago I was a Freshman at College, and as I sit here to-night my mind wanders back to that first year at the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery. At 3.30 o'clock in the morning I am to start upon my annual vacation, and as it is now midnight it seems useless to retire, so I sit dosing in my chair and musing upon bygone events. I wonder if there were such things as ghosts or spirits, and if they would visit us on account of our misdeeds. If so, I fear that they would haunt many a dental student in after years. The scenes I have witnessed at College are amusing and at the same time atrocious. I sit here thinking of these things and they parade themselves before me. I picture in my mind's eye a day in the extracting room. I see a student extracting. He breaks the tooth, while the victim writhes under the torturous forceps. Again, a student with coal black hair and eyeglasses steps forward and extracts the wrong tooth. All at once I am aroused by a loud groan, and, being alone, am somewhat startled. On turning around I perceive a large negro in the act of spitting blood upon my carpet, and between these acts emitting loud groans. I am too much startled to speak, and am extremely puzzled, for his face is strangely familiar. "How came you here?" I ask. My answer is another groan. He is beside my chair, but on stretching out my hand it seems to go clear through him. The groan this time bears semblance to a chuckle.

"Who or what are you?" I cry. "Where have I seen you before?"

"Think," he replies, in a hollow, sepulchral voice. "Let your mind go back twenty years."

With my head upon my hands I try to think. Then in a flash it all comes back to me. The College, the extracting room, and my fellow-students. A large negro with his face bandaged is in the chair. It is my turn. I try, and break the tooth. Try again, and tear the gum, and on a third trial bring roots and a large portion of the process. "And are you always going to haunt me for that?" My answer is another groan. I am about to address him again, when I give a start and find myself alone and trembling in every limb. The light was beginning to come in at the window, and on looking at the clock I found I had been sleeping. It was 4 o'clock and I had missed my train.

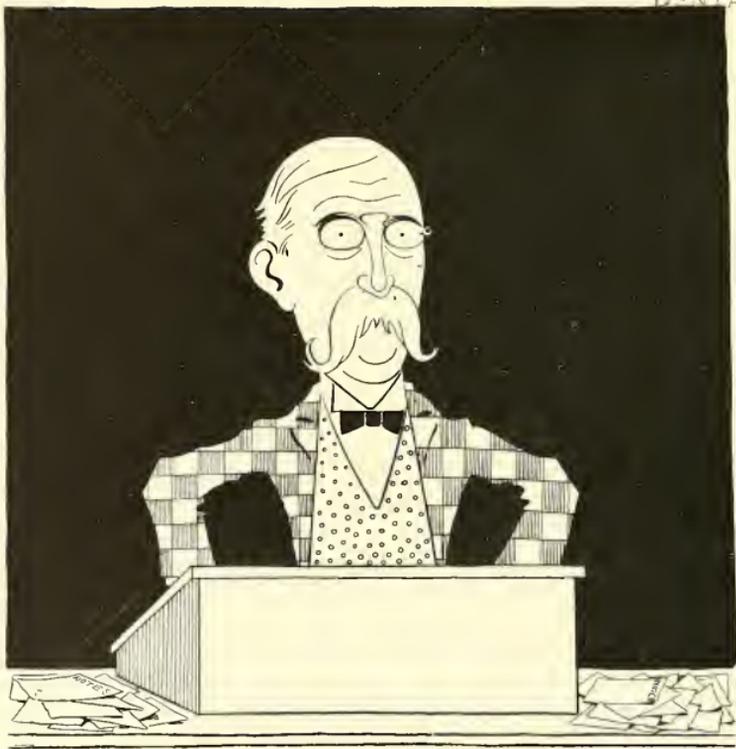
T. D. M., '03.

## If.



If I were to go to China to be a "missionaire,"  
I'd have some funny thoughts, though the Boxers were right there.  
If I heard of "Tepid water," a certain Dean I'd see.  
If anyone said, "Very well, then," Dr. Will Smith it would be.  
If a gun went off, Dr. E. Holly would fill my mind's eye.  
If I heard the phrase, "Just jolly them," to Dr. Finney my thoughts would fly.  
    If the Boxers had a charcoal stove,  
    I'd think of Dr. Simon's friend,  
    Who, if he had never woke up again,  
    Would never have known his end.  
When the "roll-call" of victims was in order  
    Dr. Latimer's book I'd see,  
And the "tests" of the prisoners' innocence  
    Would recall Dr. Hoffmeister to me.

B. B. B., '02.



DR. FOSTER RECEIVES A FEW NOTES.

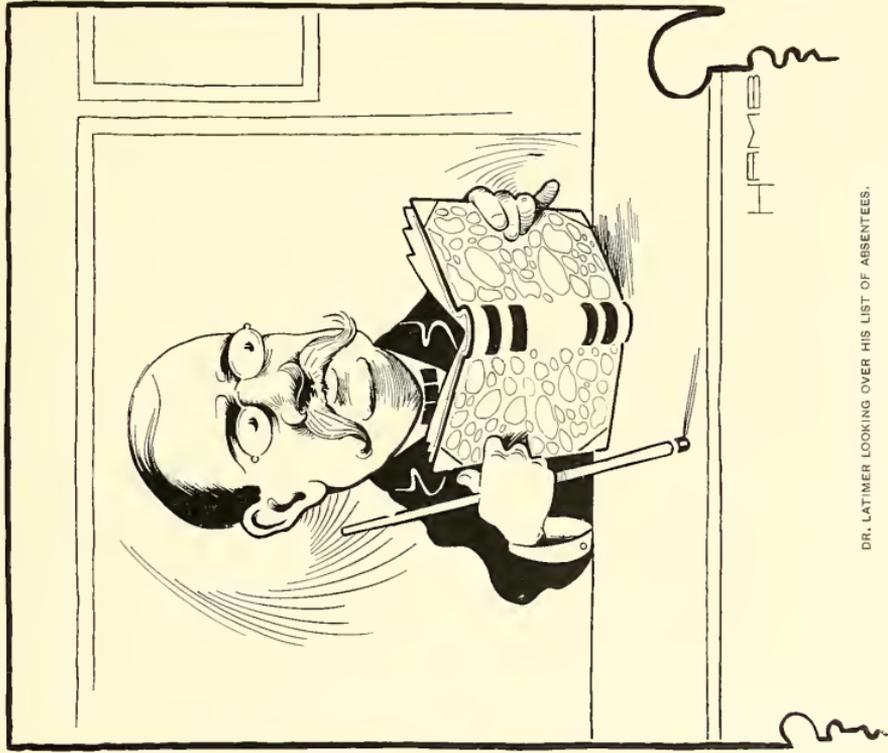


DR. FINNEY [1912]—GENTLEMEN, I ONLY DO THIS ONCE A YEAR, BUT IT'S A GREAT FLESH REDUCER.

LIBRARY  
BALDWIN COLLEGE  
— OF —  
DENTAL SURGERY.

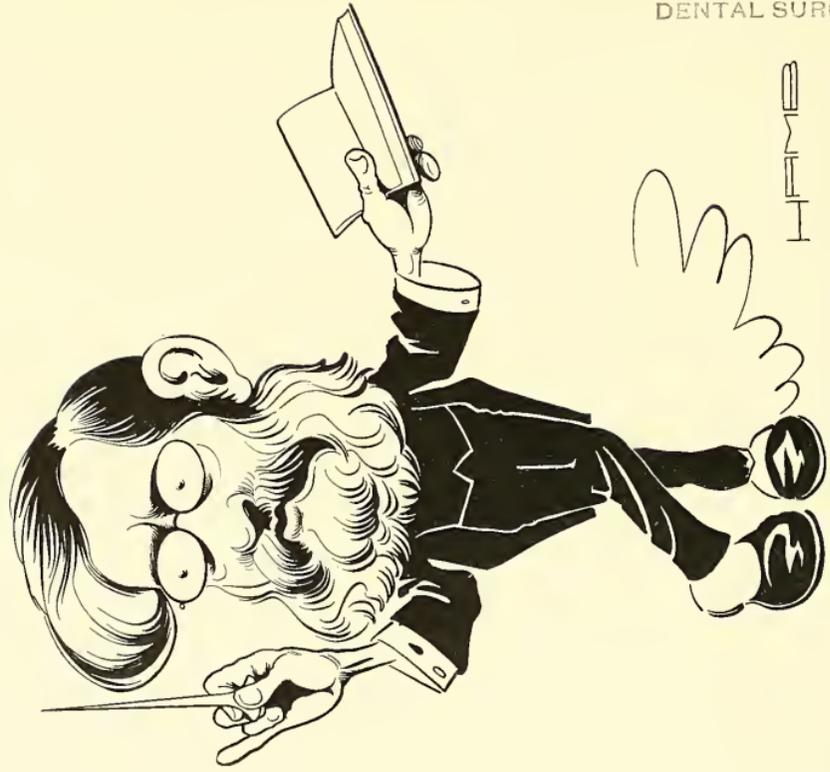


DR. B HOLLY PICKS HIS TEETH FOR US.

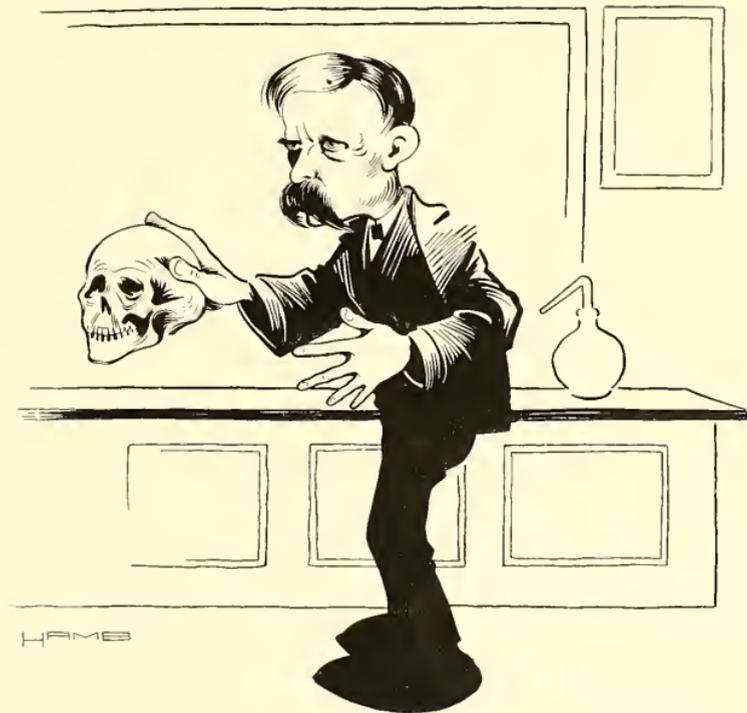


DR. LATIMER LOOKING OVER HIS LIST OF ABSENTEES.

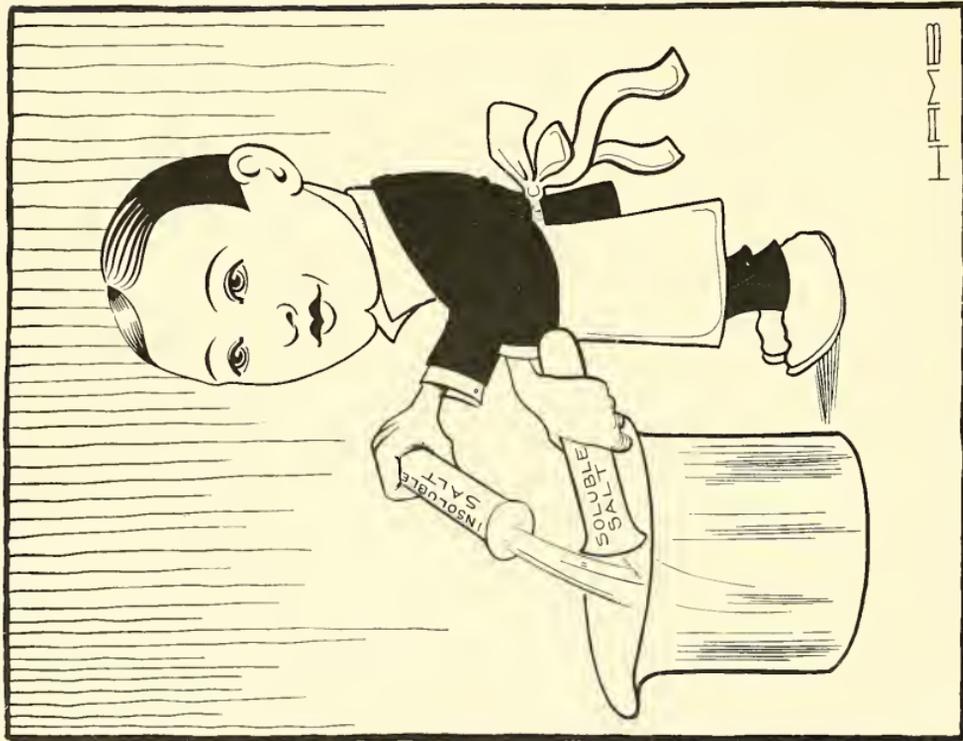
LIBRARY  
BALDWIN COLLEGE  
— OF —  
DENTAL SURGERY.



DR. SIMON ENJOYS AN HOUR AT QUIZ.



DR. WILL SMITH TRYING TO CONVINC FRESHMEN THAT THE FOOD DOES NOT PASS THROUGH THE FORAMEN MAGNUM.



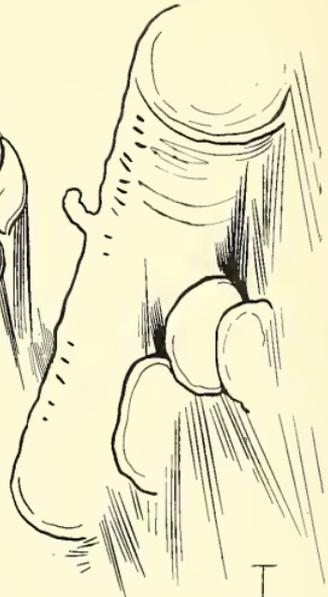
W  
Σ  
I

DR. HOFFMEISTER DEMONSTRATING TO JUNIORS.



DR. W. G. FOSTER ABROAD.

LIBRARY  
BALTIMORE COLLEGE  
—OF—  
DENTISTRY AND SURGERY.



DR. HARDY ON HIS HUNTING TRIP.

I

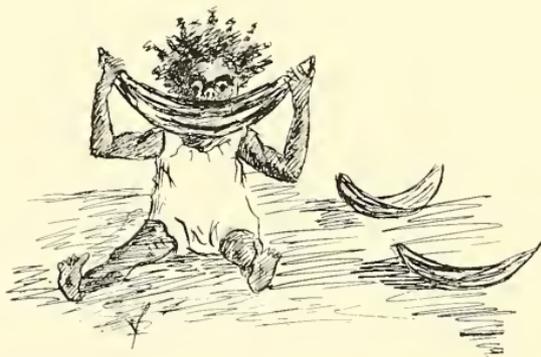
## “Whatsoever is Worth Doing at all is Worth Doing Well.”



THE TRUTH of the maxim, “Whatsoever is worth doing at all is worth doing well,” is nowhere more apparent than in the study of dentistry. Time was, and not very long since, when the dentist was judged by his ability to relieve the sufferer of possessions which could never be replaced. Happily those ideas, in a great majority of cases, have vanished and in their stead we find the dentist of the present day looked upon, not as a destroyer, but as a preserver of vital organs. He is, therefore, a healer, a man devoting his life to the alleviation of the ills to which humanity is heir. To arrive at this standard requires close application to study. It has been suggested that the man who purposes studying dentistry should take a preliminary course in a medical school and then for a short time attend a dental college to acquire that technique which he was unable to receive in the hospitals. This course has been proven to be erroneous, since it is impossible for a man to acquire the knowledge of the physician and also that peculiar to dentistry in any reasonable length of time, and even if he did acquire such knowledge he would be of no better dentist, as many branches emphasized in the physician’s training could never be of any practical use to him. But an intermediate course is being pursued. The dentist, in order to understand pathology, must have a general knowledge of physiology and anatomy. He must understand disease sufficiently to enable him to cope understandingly with those affections which he is sure to meet. He must understand drugs and their actions in order to prescribe them intelligently. In addition, he must have a general knowledge of chemistry and metallurgy to be able to make proper use of the various materials which he comes in contact with in his constructive work. In other words, he must have a broad and firm foundation on which to base his life-work. In addition to the theoretical knowledge, he must have practical experience. Anything, to be permanent, must be gradual. The general had to start as a private. The great surgeon as a hospital assistant. So the dentist has to spend a certain period in preparation to acquire that adeptness which is essential when operating on living tissue. To keep step with his growing responsibilities the length of time spent in study has been gradually lengthened. At one time one year was deemed sufficient, then two, three, and now four years are to be

spent. In this extended course the student is not subjected to a "rushed-through" education. He has time to become broader in his ideas. The matriculant during his first year is in a great majority of cases wholly unable to absorb facts when presented to him. His second year finds him but little improved, and even in the third year he appreciates a ridiculously small amount of the instruction given him. The result has been in many instances that the graduate has gone forth to practice, almost wholly unfit for the responsibilities and trust placed in him by a confiding public. Consequently, he is humiliated and the whole standard of dentistry is lowered. He reaches a level from which it takes years of unceasing toil to elevate himself. But how different the graduate of the future. He starts his professional life with confidence in himself, knowing he has oftentimes combated with the very diseases he is again going to meet. He is looking for new worlds to conquer. He takes his place, not at the foot of the ladder, but near the top, and the standard of dentistry is raised, not lowered, by the acquisition of him to its ranks.

R. B. J., '02.



## An Exhortation.



*"Ignoscas aliis multa nihil tibi."*

—ANSONIUS.

*"It takes great strength to live where you belong."*

—"HEROISM," CHARLOTTE PERKINS STETSON.



BY QUOTING these few lines I meant to appeal to every one of you, as an individual, with power to discriminate individuality from the complex of weakness and ignorance which, in so many instances, is wrongly titled "dentist" by the public and treated accordingly. With the beautiful thought these quotations convey, I wanted to arouse self-criticism in you, fellow-students, in order to avert arrogant self-sufficiency where you have found others around you to be erring. And, true to your vocation as man who "may count nothing of what is human foreign to himself," do not run or turn your back in proud contempt upon a pitiful colleague who, having thrown a stigma on our profession by his practices, has stumbled and fallen by the wayside, but stand and let his failure be an incentive to you in the struggle for a high social standing, for the respect and recognition of a public that has often sneered at our principles of honesty as mere notions propagated in fancy.

Instead of complying with the conventional opinion of the world, tending to prejudicial suspicions in regard to our knowledge and, what is of such vital importance to a refined public, education, it should be our duty to mortify such an opinion by strenuous efforts to elevate each other. And that can only be accomplished, first of all, by putting our veracity and integrity through the severe trials of self-criticism. As long as an unpardonable indifference for self-education prevails, no help whatever will prove effective.

Why is it that only a few men in our profession enjoy the privilege of public appreciation? Because *they* have learned to move beyond the limits of dentistry; because, next to the scrupulous performance of their professional duties, they endeavor to be enlightened by meditation on subjects which move on the busy track of daily life, and those which in emergencies the argumentative mood of a restless public is very apt to create.

And by doing so they have become thinkers, able to analyze the motives of existence, to unravel life's conundrums; in a word, to study life's philosophy.

Do not try to deceive yourselves with the excuse, "Our duties are many and time is too short." There is none among us, whatever may be his mental ability, who cannot spare an hour or so in reading books on other subjects than dentistry. And if our professors, with all their cares of practice, can devote time to fulfil social duties with energy and skill, what can be your excuse?

Life's tragedy is not a happy-go-lucky game, in which Fate alone has its say and play: man, too, can throw a die, vary the acts and enjoy the best of an evil. Whatever may be your circumstances, let them not paralyze your energy and create your position. Some hard sense behind the fortifications of intellect can make even the most inexorable critic beat a retreat.

The birth of a Debating Club must inspire every true child of the B. C. D. S. with enthusiasm.

Forward, forward, boys, and once, when victory has crowned your efforts, you shall cry out in triumph, "Eureka!" Then let your standard-bearer unfurl his banner and proudly show the golden inscription of your device, "Honestum petimus usque," to the world.

M. J. J. MARTIER DE ROUTON.

LIBRARY  
BARNES COLLEGE  
—OF—  
DENTAL SURGERY.



Edgar Denton Barclay

Born February 15, 1873

Died November 3, 1901

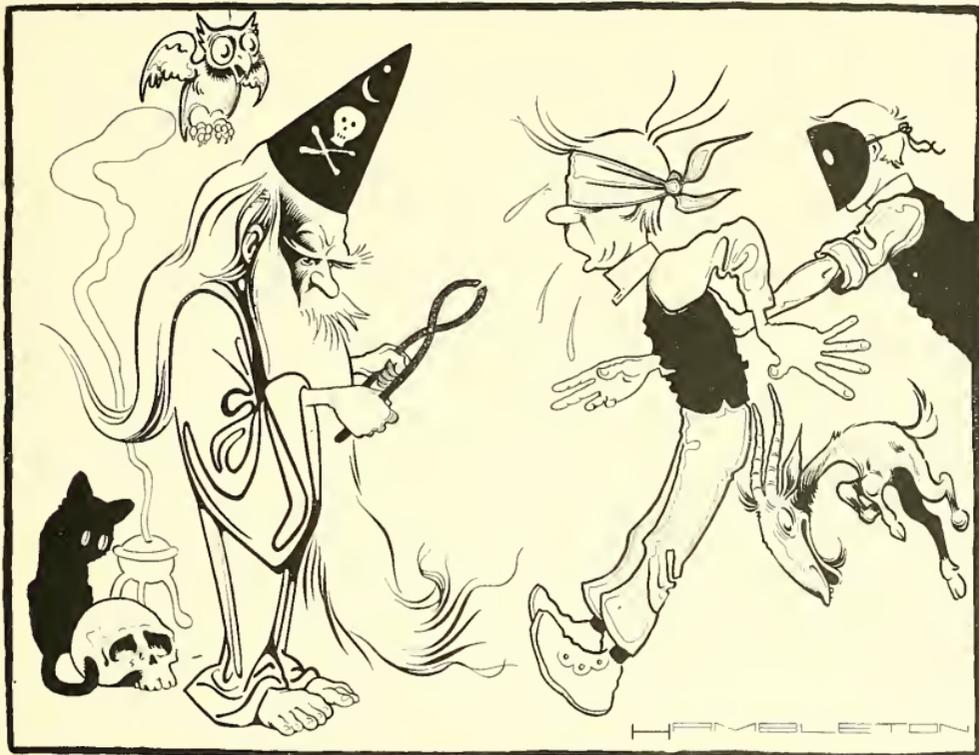
LIBRARY  
BALTIMORE COLLEGE  
DENTAL SURGERY

William Lynn Hazlett

Born January 8, 1878

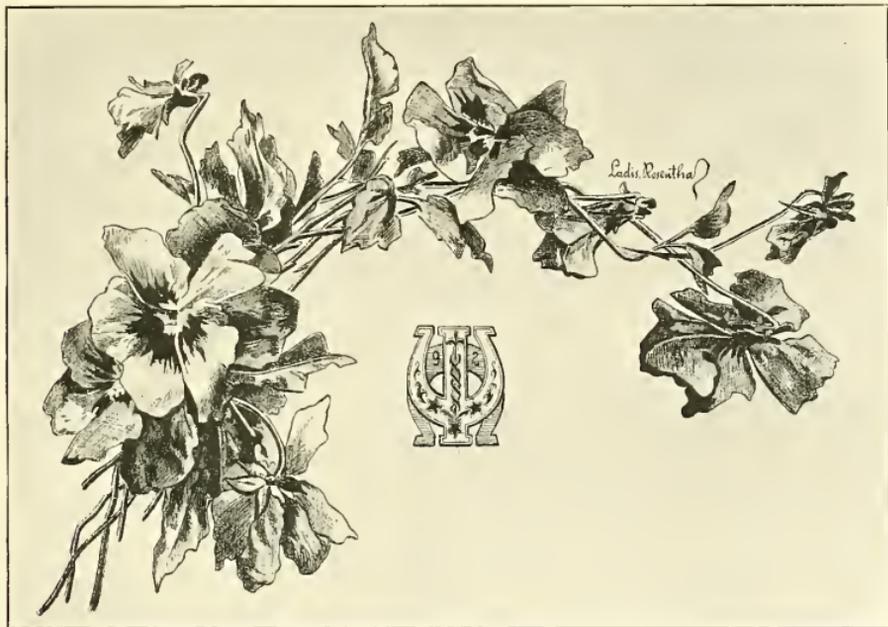
Died January 26, 1902







LIBRARY  
EMORY COLLEGE  
—OF—  
DENTAL SURGEY





PSI OMEGA.

## Alpha Chapter Psi Omega.

### Members.

- |                               |                                  |                                    |
|-------------------------------|----------------------------------|------------------------------------|
| E. J. Arcand, Massachusetts.  | - C. A. Hickman, Texas.          | - J. L. Piper, New Hampshire.      |
| W. V. Ankeny, Pennsylvania.   | - R. B. Jamieson, Canada.        | - W. A. Robbins, New Jersey.       |
| - J. T. Boyd, Alabama.        | G. R. Love, Ohio.                | B. A. Rees, West Virginia.         |
| - E. W. Bickford, Maine.      | C. M. McCracken, West Virginia.  | T. L. Smith, Alabama.              |
| - E. L. Boone, Alabama.       | - H. A. Mack, Connecticut.       | W. L. Sims, Ohio.                  |
| F. J. Boslett, Pennsylvania.  | - H. B. McCuskey, West Virginia. | M. P. Shoeb, Oklahoma.             |
| - J. E. Boivin, Canada.       | - J. L. McNay, Pennsylvania.     | - E. C. Thompson, Minnesota.       |
| - T. J. Corbett, Connecticut. | - W. E. Neff, Connecticut.       | - F. J. Tierney, Massachusetts.    |
| A. B. Cecil, Maryland.        | - C. S. Oates, Massachusetts.    | - W. Weichselbaum, Georgia.        |
| A. F. Cupp, Pennsylvania.     | - W. C. Oxner, Nova Scotia.      | - C. D. Williamson, West Virginia. |
| L. E. Guy, Virginia.          | - C. A. Porter, Massachusetts.   |                                    |

### Honorary Members.

- |                       |                            |                              |
|-----------------------|----------------------------|------------------------------|
| J. K. Burgess, D.D.S. | M. W. Foster, M.D., D.D.S. | B. Holly Smith, M.D., D.D.S. |
| L. D. Coriell, D.D.S. | W. G. Foster, D.D.S.       | Thomas Latimer, M.D.         |
| W. B. Finney, D.D.S.  | G. E. Hardy, M.D., D.D.S.  |                              |



LIBRARY  
OF THE  
COLLEGE  
OF  
DENTAL SURGERY.





XI PSI PHI.

# Xi Psi Phi.

## Seniors.

D. M. Biggs, Maryland.  
John Burt, New York.  
R. H. Bath, Nova Scotia.  
O. W. Barton, Virginia.  
E. H. Brown, Jamaica.  
L. W. Crosby, Connecticut.  
H. L. Gall, Maryland.

W. A. Hayes, North Carolina.  
F. C. House, Pennsylvania.  
H. B. Johnston, New Jersey.  
W. H. Lausten, Ohio.  
W. F. Landau, Germany.  
O. B. Moore, Canada.  
J. A. McMurdo, Canada.  
M. J. J. Martier de Routon, Holland.

J. A. Pearcey, West Virginia.  
E. E. Robins, Canada.  
C. Scheutz, Maryland.  
G. G. Shoemaker, Maryland.  
C. B. Shoemaker, Pennsylvania.  
G. E. Sutphin, West Virginia.  
L. B. Tearney, Maryland.

## Juniors.

B. F. Allen, Vermont.  
G. H. Alford, Maryland.  
S. T. Bailey, West Virginia.  
G. S. Belaval, Porto Rico.  
T. B. Brady, Massachusetts.  
J. F. Clark, Rhode Island.  
W. B. Flynn, Massachusetts.

M. R. Geidner, Pennsylvania.  
F. A. Gray, Indiana.  
E. W. Green, Mississippi.  
William Jackson, Massachusetts.  
J. H. Jessup, Pennsylvania.  
W. A. Mabie, New York.  
J. L. Metcalf, Texas.

T. D. Morrison, Canada.  
W. A. Ribble, Pennsylvania.  
Thomas Robertson, Canada.  
F. S. Smith, British Columbia.  
C. L. Thompson, Canada.  
E. C. Vitou, Massachusetts.

## Freshmen.

F. J. Corrigan, Connecticut.

J. A. Denike, Ontario.  
H. E. Smith, Canada.

E. S. Dunning, New Jersey.

## Honorary Members.

W. W. Dumbracco, D.D.S.  
C. M. Gingrich, D.D.S.  
G. S. Gore, D.D.S.

Edward Hoffmeister, A.B., Ph.G.,  
D.D.S.  
Wm. Simon, M.D., Ph.D.

H. E. Kelsey, D.D.S.  
J. C. Sutherland, D.D.S.  
W. F. Smith, M.D.



E  
COLLEGE  
—OF—  
DENTAL SURGERY



THE DEBATING CLUB GETS DOWN TO BUSINESS.



DEBATING CLUB.

# The B. C. D. S. Debating Club.

(ORGANIZED BY THE CLASS OF 1903).

## Officers.

### First Term.

FRANK J. BOSLETT, *President*.  
CLARENCE L. THOMPSON, *Vice-President*.  
HOWARD L. AVERILL, *Secretary*.  
NATHAN L. SOULE, *Treasurer*.  
BERT F. ALLEN, }  
WILLIAM A. MABIE, } *Standing Committee*.

### Second Term.

JAMES H. ELLIOTT, *President*.  
BERT F. ALLEN, *Vice-President*.  
LOUIS C. HESS, *Secretary*.  
JOHN W. PLETCHER, *Treasurer*.  
CLEMENT C. CONDON, *Sergeant-at-Arms*.  
CLARENCE L. THOMPSON, }  
HOWARD L. AVERILL, } *Standing Committee*.

## Membership.

Gilbert H. Alford, Maryland.  
Bert F. Allen, Vermont.  
Germanico S. Belaval, Porto Rico.  
Frank J. Boslett, Pennsylvania.  
Thomas B. Brady, Massachusetts.  
Harry E. Buckner, Maryland.  
Clement C. Condon, Oregon.  
Harry G. Decker, Ohio.

Joseph H. Elliott, Nova Scotia.  
Clarence E. Foster, Missouri.  
Fred A. Gray, Indiana.  
Fred E. Hatch, Vermont.  
Louis C. Hess, New York.  
William Jackson, Massachusetts.  
John H. Jessup, Pennsylvania.  
Edwin A. Lenert, Texas.

I. Leon Mansbach, Maryland.  
William A. Mabie, New York.  
John W. Pletcher, Pennsylvania.  
J. Leroy Rice, New York.  
Nathan L. Soule, Vermont.  
Clarence L. Thompson, N. B.  
William A. Trethewey, N. S.  
Ernest C. Vitou, Massachusetts.

## Public Debaters.

William A. Mabie.  
Ernest C. Vitou.

Bert F. Allen.  
Frank J. Boslett.

Clarence L. Thompson.  
William A. Trethewey.

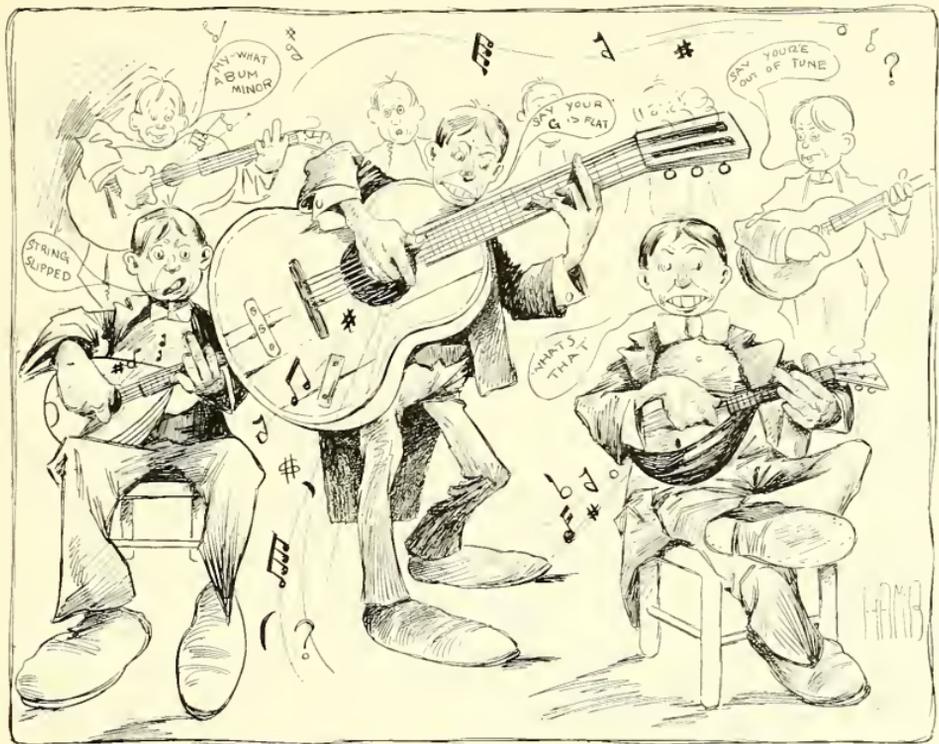
## The B. C. D. S. Debating Club.



IT SEEMS strange, indeed, that a College as old and as famous as the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery could have existed for so many years without that important and essential factor—a Debating Club. Nevertheless, this is a fact. It appears as though this great and noble enterprise had been reserved for the Class of Nineteen Three. However this may be, its members were the first to conceive the idea and to successfully accomplish the organization. The object of such a society is very evident. In short, it is a training school to develop the man. It would be impossible in this limited space to give a detailed enumeration of the many and various benefits it offers. Suffice it to say that it is here that the opportunity for overcoming hesitancy in speech, for developing oratorical talent, for becoming intelligent on subjects pertaining to dentistry, and for gaining a fairly good knowledge of parliamentary law, is afforded; besides the wits are sharpened by contention in debate.

These are a few of the direct advantages, while the ultimate results are far more important. The training obtained will be of inestimable value in after life, both in gaining the confidence of patients by the earnest and forceful manner of address acquired while debating, and by knowing that practice has enabled you to make public speeches if called upon to do so. These things are certain to materially aid in making your profession a success.

The Club was organized at the beginning of the session, and already there has been a marked improvement in all the members. So great, in fact, that they consider themselves prepared to let the public criticise by holding an open meeting. Although the membership is mostly in the Junior Class, still it is a College Club. The growth has been remarkably rapid, and nothing but a brilliant future is in store for the society, which is destined to send out the MEN of the B. C. D. S.





MANDOLIN AND GUITAR CLUB.

# Mandolin and Guitar Club.

## Officers.

DR. W. G. FOSTER,	<i>Manager.</i>
GEORGE CARR,	<i>Director.</i>
HARRY A. EVANS,	<i>Secretary.</i>
J. HARRY JESSUP,	<i>Treasurer.</i>



## Members.

GEORGE CARR,	<i>Director.</i>	
John D. Burt,	<i>Mandolin.</i>	Mathew M. Shea, <i>Violin.</i>
William Weichselbaum,	<i>Mandolin.</i>	George W. Loewe, <i>Guitar.</i>
J. Harry Jessup,	<i>Mandola.</i>	Darsette A. Davidson, <i>Guitar.</i>
Harry A. Evans,	<i>Violin.</i>	Thomas H. Mitchell, <i>Guitar.</i>

## Mandolin and Guitar Club.



THE MANDOLIN AND GUITAR CLUB has been for several years a very important factor in our College life. Under the able management of Dr. W. G. Foster it has achieved marked success. It has been fortunate in obtaining men of no little ability and experience as Directors. Although it loses each year some of its members by the completion of their course, still in each new class are found men qualified to fill the positions occupied by those who have won laurels for themselves and their *Alma Mater*.

This year has been no less propitious for the Club. It is to be believed that in Mr. Carr it has found an efficient and capable leader. For eleven years past he has devoted himself exclusively to his profession as instructor of the banjo, mandolin and guitar, also appearing as banjo soloist in all the leading cities of the East. Mr. Carr is widely known in the musical world, having contributed articles to all the best banjo, mandolin and guitar journals of America and Europe. The fact that he was chosen one of the five in the United States to adjudicate at the grand banjo, mandolin and guitar concert and competition given in the American Academy of Music at Philadelphia, Pa., shows in how high esteem Mr. Carr's knowledge of music is held.

As a violin soloist Mr. Evans has won enviable distinction. He was leader of the East End Orchestra, of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., for two years; also of the First Presbyterian Church Orchestra, of Askley, for five years. He was a member of Professors Oppenheim's and Croll's Orchestras in the Nesbitt and Grand Opera Theatres, of Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

Mr. Shea has been connected with Doud's Orchestra, of Fall River, Mass., and was also a member of Professors Shield's and Young's Orchestras, of Newport, R. I.

Mr. Weichselbaum has been with the B. C. D. S. Mandolin and Guitar Club since his entrance at College in '99. He has likewise had considerable experience with the Adrian Mandolin and Guitar Club, of Savannah, Georgia.

Mr. Burt was associated with the B. C. D. S. Club during the session of '99 and '00, and this year finds him again occupying the same position.

Music is not altogether new to Mr. Jessup, he having been connected with two bands at Shickshinny, and also with Raleigh's Band, of Wilkes-Barre, Pa. He is now a member of the Instrumental Quartet of this College, as well as of this Club.

Mr. Loewe's experience as a guitar player is quite extensive, he having been a member of the Bruno, Jolly Four, Washburn and University of Maryland Mandolin and Guitar Clubs.

Mr. Mitchell was connected with the Columbia Mandolin and Guitar Club, of Portland, Me.

Mr. Davidson was a member of the Richmond Mandolin and Guitar Club, of Virginia.

About men of such talent and experience nothing needs be said concerning their future. *Success is assured.*





LIBRARY  
BAL... COLLEGE  
DENTAL SURGERY.





Y. M. C. A. OFFICERS.

# Υ. Μ. C. Α.

## Officers.

CLARENCE E. FOSTER, (4) . . . . . *President.*  
ALFRED D. GOLDING, (2) . . . . . *Vice-President.*  
HOWARD L. AVERILL, (3) . . . . . *Secretary.*  
JOHN W. PLETCHER, (1) . . . . . *Treasurer.*



## Bible Class.

Howard L. Averill,  
Edward J. Evans,

Horace R. Bristol,  
Clarence E. Foster,  
Carl P. Norris,

Darsette A. Davidson,  
Alfred D. Golding,  
Clarence L. Thompson,

Elias N. Eddy,  
Arthur P. Kilbourne.

## Our Y. M. C. A.



OUR COLLEGE Y. M. C. A., though only two years old, has been steadily gaining an important place in the student life of the College. It was organized in the Fall of 1899, and from that time it has increased both in activity and in membership.

Our Bible Class, which started last year, is continuing the same systematic course of study, meeting every Sunday at Levering Hall. Much interest is shown in these weekly sessions, and although we have lost two of last year's class, who have left the College meanwhile, more have joined from the first year class.

We had a fine boarding house list last fall, and the receptions given at the Central Y. M. C. A. and at Dr. Kelly's home were much appreciated.

We greatly need permanent headquarters, as the influence of the Association is hampered by having no house of its own. Next year we hope to have a nicely furnished room near the College, and everything points to the success of such a plan if undertaken.

We feel that such an organization as ours has a very definite place in student life; that we are gradually filling that place, and our hope is that we may be of use in setting a good tone in our College, so that a definite rallying-point may exist for the upbuilding and strengthening of Christian character among us.

LIBRARY  
BAYBERRY COLLEGE  
—OF—  
DENTAL SURGERY



## Athletics.



THE ATTENTION which is now being given to physical culture in our schools and colleges often raises a question as to their value as a basis for success in life. It will be impossible within the limits of this brief monograph to put in a full defense of Athletics.

In looking at the question broadly we find plenty of evidence that the nations which have given most attention to the development of the body and the care of the health have not only been of a superior quality physically, but they have attained the greatest mental pre-eminence and have excelled in the arts of war and peace.

Let us for a moment brush aside the mist of ages and view with greater clearness the heroic age of Greece and Rome, because it was so nearly a counterpart of ours that comparison is interesting.

Athletics were studied in Greece as a branch of art and led to several useful rules of diet and exercise applicable to ordinary modes of life.

Bodily strength and activity were so highly honored by the Greeks that the athlete held a position in society totally different to the modern pugilist. When he proposed to enter the lists at the Olympic or other public games he was examined as regard to birth, social standing, and moral character.

At Rome athletic sports were witnessed nearly two hundred years before Christ, and the athletes went so far as to form a corporation. These were the Romans who taught the world how to govern mankind.

Among modern nations Germany, England and the United States rank the highest in mental attainments, and in industrial and commercial success, and yet these nations give more attention to the physical training and health of their school children than any others, through their admirable systems of gymnastics and athletic sports and games.

If the student of biography will look up the life history of the men who have been the foremost leaders of the world in every branch of science and every kind of endeavor, if he will bring to mind the great founders and preservers of our nation, like Washington, Franklin, Lincoln and Grant, if he will read the newspaper names that figure in the present day triumphs of gigantic business enterprises, like Vanderbilt, Morgan, and Carnegie, he will find almost invariably that they are or have been men of sound bodies and vigorous minds.

Observe the names of the twenty-nine distinguished Americans selected to adorn the Hall of Fame, and note that they came of sturdy stock, and were men possessed of great constitutional vigor.

Thus this great array of geniuses plainly demonstrates that physical training begets mental growth and induces success.

Athletics in the B. C. D. S. have been somewhat neglected, but we hope that at last some enthusiasm has been aroused by the organization of a baseball team and also a fencing and boxing club.

The good that can be derived from these depends entirely upon the interest manifested by the students.

There is no reason why we cannot make these a source of much amusement and pleasure, and believe that they should receive the hearty support of our College.



LIBRARY  
OF THE COLLEGE  
—OF—  
DENTAL SURGERY.



BASEBALL TEAM.

## Baseball.



WHILE the season for baseball is short and the time the men can give to Athletics is very limited, yet we hope to have a team in the field that will do us credit. In the past we have been handicapped by not being able to find active and able leaders, but we believe we have them this year in Mr. W. A. Robbins as Manager and Mr. Geo. A. Lynch as Captain, both of whom have had considerable baseball experience. About thirty candidates reported for practice in the fall, and out of this number the following team was chosen:

<i>Catcher,</i> McCUSKEY.	<i>Pitchers,</i> CLARK and JOHNSTON.	<i>First Base,</i> MARTIN and MACK.
<i>Second Base,</i> ANKENY.	<i>Third Base,</i> McCULLOM.	<i>Short Stop,</i> THOMPSON, E. C.
<i>Right Field,</i> JACKSON.	<i>Left Field,</i> LYNCH.	<i>Center Field,</i> GUY.

### Officers of the Team.

*Manager,* WM. A. ROBBINS.    *Captain,* GEO. A. LYNCH.    *Secretary and Treasurer,* H. B. McCUSKEY.

The members of the team are all old ball players, McCuskey having caught for the W. Va. University Team. Clark pitched for the Pawtucket High School, Johnston with the team of Dover, N. J.; Martin held down first base and Lynch left field for the Holy Cross College Team; Ankeny won a reputation with the S. D. A. Club, of Johnstown, Pa.; McCullom was the star third-baseman of Shenandoah Valley Academy, of Winchester, Va.; Thompson played with the University of Minnesota; Guy was a member of the Virginia Polytechnic Institute team for three years; Jackson was with St. Anne's College, of Fall River, Mass., and Mack did fine work for the B. M. C. Team.

The team looks strong on paper, and no doubt will prove as powerful in the field, where we hope it will win the championship for the "Blue and Old Gold."

E. C. THOMPSON.



THE ATHLETIC CLUB IN THE GYMNASIUM.

## Queries.



When will Bath stop kicking?  
What will make Kelley's mustache grow?  
Is House going to join the "Bob White Co.?"  
Has Boivin completed his experiments with disinfectants?  
Will Oates start a fencing school?  
When will Elphinstone look pleasant?  
When will Carr get a hair cut?  
When will Weichselbaum quit running for office?  
When will Williamson open his mouth that he does not put his foot in it?  
When will McMurdo get a girl of his own?  
Where was Biggs when the Fraternity picture was taken?  
When will Bickford land his next cargo of potatoes?  
Is Crosby going to marry any more (Annie Moore)?

Why did Drakeford drink so much water at Xmas?  
When will Landau stop talking about "my beautiful girl?"  
Why did H. A. T. Smith leave home?  
Where does Piper get his peanuts?  
When will the Shoemaker Brothers quit smoking stogies?  
When will Lautenbach give a dog show?  
Has Gregory perfected his new mode of extracting?  
Who has a better opinion of Corbett than himself?  
Hicks, when Elphinstone smote thee on thy right cheek, why didst thou not turn to him the left also?  
Who would think that Thompson was a pugilist?  
Why does Hickman advocate high-priced pictures and low-priced garments?

## Looking forward.



One cold night the moon was shining,  
And the stars were clear and bright.  
And I closed my books, repining—  
That 'twas time to say good-night.

And I slept, and dreamed in sleeping,  
That 'twas years and years ahead.  
And I a vigil lone was keeping  
In the halls I once had tread.

'Twas in our B. C. D. S. building,  
But 'twas changed, as all must change:  
Everything was wealth and gilding,  
Grandeur everywhere in range.

Front of stone, with marble finish,  
Entrance grand, imposing—fine;  
That all did not speedily diminish  
Caused surprise great to be mine.

Lecture hall was large and roomy,  
Oaken chairs with cloth were hung,  
All was clean as hands could make it;  
Windows crystal shadows flung.

Smoking here could not be thought of,  
Smoking den there was for that.  
Sleepy hollows—comfort bought of  
Books and papers lay about.

Big room for "Frats" was reserved,  
Here they alone could come:  
Here candidates were all unnerved,  
But as to the method had to be "Mum."

A big "Gym" filled the entire basement,  
A fine cage it was, too—  
Where athletes swung from ceil to casement,  
And *then* their broken bones could rue.

The Debating Club had a cozy place,  
Where they held forth on topics wise;  
Where reason and nonsense entered the race,  
And were lauded *both* to the skies.

The women had a corner, too,  
Which was sacred, for *them* alone;  
Where they studied or read, or would rest,  
And thus for overwork atone.

In the infirmary, lo! I saw  
Each chair had an oaken chest:  
Instruments, medicines, linen sweet  
Were within, and all of the best.

And a Dental Depot the College ran,  
Where students could buy at cost;  
The Seniors supplied the lower class men  
And never a thing was lost.

In going up the stairs I fell  
Before I reached the Museum door,  
And now I've nothing more to tell,  
Because my story is no more.

These wonderful changes hadn't even begun,  
For in falling I awoke and 'twas still "1901."

B. B. B., '02.

## A Summer's Episode.



She met him at the bars  
On this pleasant eve in May,  
And the words that passed between them,  
'Tis not wise that I should say.

He clasped her in his fond embrace  
In such a loving way,  
That her heart was nearly melted  
At the close of this fair day.

And as he did caress her cheek,  
And smooth her auburn hair,  
She laid her head upon his breast  
Without a thought of care.

Those lovely eyes were dear to him,  
So bright and fair and mellow;  
He knew that she was true to him,  
For she loved no other fellow.

And thus they stood in happiness,  
With the twilight round them shining;  
Her thoughts were of the *present* time,  
His to the future were inclining.

And since you have asked my aid  
Why, I will tell you now,  
For he was but the farmer's boy,  
And she, the Jersey cow.

## Be Not a Chronic Critic.



In speaking of another's faults,  
Do not forget your own;  
Remember those in homes of glass  
Should seldom throw a stone.  
If we have nothing else to do  
But talk of those who sin,  
'Tis better that we look at home,  
And from that point begin.

We have no right to judge a man  
Until he's fairly tried;  
Should we not like his company,  
We know this world is wide.  
Some may have faults, and who has not?  
The old as well as young;  
Perhaps we may, for aught we know,  
Have sixteen to their one.

I'll tell you of a better plan,  
I find it works full well:  
I try my own defects to cure  
Before the others tell;  
And though I sometimes hope to be  
No worse than some I know,  
My own shortcomings bid me let  
The faults of others go.

F. J. B., '03.

LIBRARY  
Baltimore College  
—OF—  
DENTAL SURGERY.



OUR INFIRMARY.

LIBRARY  
BALDWIN COLLECTION  
—OF—  
DENTAL SURGERY.

He sat by his door at noonday,  
Lonely, glum and sad;  
The flies were buzzing about him,  
Led by the blue-winged gad.  
Not a customer darkened his portal,  
Not a sign of business was there,  
But the flies kept on a buzzing  
About the old man's hair.  
At last in misery he shouted,  
"Great Scott! I'm covered with flies!"  
And the zephyr that toyed with his whiskers said:  
"Why don't you Advertise?"

—SELECTED.

The Oil Pump on the Harvard Hydraulic Dental Chair uses **tempered steel ball valves**, seated in softer metal. (No leather valves used.)



**Harvard Dental Chair, Style 77x (hydraulic).**

With *Harvard Dental Table* attached, and *Harvard Dental Cabinet, Style 44x*.

Harvard Dental Chairs are made with either **MECHANICAL** or **HYDRAULIC** lifting device.

**A GUARANTEE GIVEN WITH EVERY CHAIR.**

WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED  
CATALOGUE, PRICES AND  
TERMS . . . . .

GET A . . .

# Harvard Dental Chair

Cabinet, Table, Bracket and  
Engine

ON EASY MONTHLY PAYMENTS  
OR LIBERAL CASH DISCOUNT



HARVARD DENTAL CHAIRS have *every position and movement* required in the practice of Dentistry. They are *easy of manipulation, rigidly held in any position, simple, durable, and artistic in design and finish.* Their *great vertical range* makes them convenient for the *tallest or shortest* operator.

**DR. W. STUART CARNES, General Agent,**

No. 22 Third Street N. E., WASHINGTON, D. C.

# The Dental Cosmos

A MONTHLY RECORD  
OF DENTAL SCIENCE

Devoted to the Interests of the Dental Profession

---

---

Edited by  
EDWARD C. KIRK, D.D.S.



"Observe, Compare, Reflect, Record"

---

---

The S. S. White Dental Mfg. Co.

PHILADELPHIA  
NEW YORK  
BOSTON  
CHICAGO  
BROOKLYN  
ATLANTA  
ROCHESTER  
BERLIN  
BUENOS AYRES  
ST. PETERSBURG  
TORONTO

IF dentistry was worked out, if all the problems of dental practice were solved, if the lines on which dental treatment should proceed were reduced to hard and fast rules applicable to all cases and conditions, there would be no need of a periodical literature for the profession. There would be no need to longer observe, compare, reflect, and record. The record, in fact, would be made up.

But dentistry is still a very living art, and it is likely to continue so. While differences in temperament, age, and sex exist, questions in treatment will present themselves for solution, for which the books have laid down no rule. They may have described approximate circumstances, but the variations, and the changes in procedure caused by the variations, add to the sum of knowledge and may serve to suggest to others entirely different methods. A periodical literature which shall note accurately the advances in professional knowledge is therefore a necessity to the progressive dentist. In order that he may benefit most from the studies and achievements of his fellow-practitioners, he must keep in touch with at least that one of its magazines which most nearly reflects the progress of his profession, whether on its "practical" or on its "scientific" side. "Keeping in touch," in this case, means not merely subscribing for the magazine, but also contributing to enrich its pages. There are, we are sure, few men who have wrestled with the problems of dental practice who have not worked out some idea which will help at least some brother practitioner.

The *Dental Cosmos*, which is offered as more nearly representing the best phases of "practical" and "scientific" dentistry than any other dental periodical, would like to have, not merely the subscription of every dentist, but his contributions to its reading pages. It offers in exchange the record of what others are doing along the same line of effort. It believes that any dentist will get many times the subscription price in value from its pages.

Subscriptions may begin at any time.

Subscription price, \$2.50 a year, to United States, Dominion of Canada, and Mexico; \$3.00 a year, in advance, to other U. P. U. countries.

CHARLES R. DEELEY

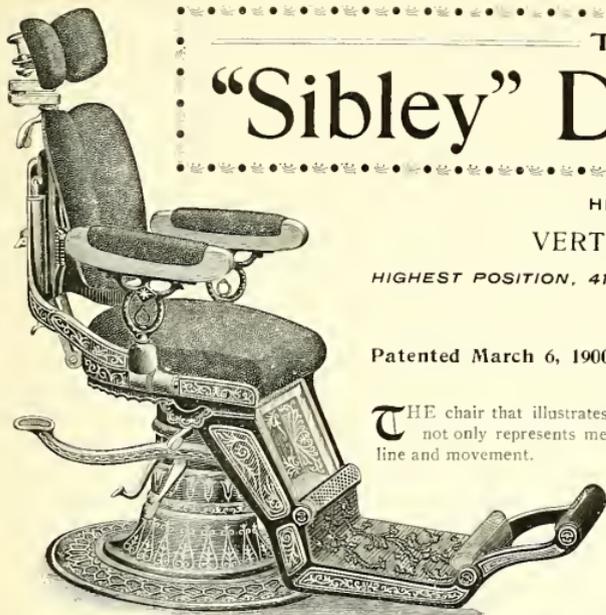
✻ ✻ ✻ Dealer in all kinds of ✻ ✻ ✻

DENTAL SUPPLIES

No. 111 N. LIBERTY STREET

BALTIMORE, MD.





THE  
**“Sibley” Dental Chair**

HIGHEST AWARD PARIS, 1900.

VERTICAL RANGE, 23 INCHES.

HIGHEST POSITION, 41 INCHES      LOWEST POSITION, 18 INCHES  
 FROM THE FLOOR.

Patented March 6, 1900.

Nos. 644,640  
 644,641  
 644,642  
 644,643  
 644,644

Other Patents Pending.

THE chair that illustrates thought, knowledge, skill and valuable labor. The kind that not only represents mechanical genius, but also grace, beauty and harmony in every line and movement.

In a word . . . .

**THE BEST DENTAL CHAIR  
 IN EXISTENCE.**

Insist on seeing the “Sibley” before deciding what chair you will buy. Your dealer can show it to you.

**SIBLEY'S PORCELAIN TEETH.**

We don't know whether you have been paying more or less for your Teeth than our prices, but this we *do* know: Sibley's represent to-day, even more than ever before, the **safety line in Porcelain Teeth**. They cost as much as you need to pay to secure satisfaction to yourself and patients, and no dentist can afford to pay less. *There is positively no argument for your paying one cent more or less per set for your teeth than Sibley's prices.* If you don't know from personal experience how really *good* they are, as well as low priced, there never was a time when it was so eminently worth your while to find out about them. Order from your dealer or direct, but be sure to try them.

**GIDEON SIBLEY, MANUFACTURER,**

BRANCH HOUSE: N. W. Cor. State and Quincy Sts., Chicago, Ill.      1214-20 FILBERT STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

**WILLIAMS &**  
**WILKINS**  
**COMPANY** 6 S. CALVERT STREET, BALTIMORE

Engravers  
Printers  
Bookbinders

SECOND TO NONE IN AMERICA FOR

ILLUSTRATED

**Book and Catalog Work**

**Wedding Invitations**

CORRECT IN FORM, FAULTLESS IN  
EXECUTION

**Visiting Cards**

CONFORMING WITH THE VARYING  
STYLES

**Heraldry**

COATS AND CRESTS COMPILED, DE-  
SIGNING AND EXECUTED IN  
THEIR PROPER TINC-  
TURES



EDUCATIONAL PRINTING

COLLEGE ANNUALS



**General Commercial Work**

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

PRINTED OR STAMPED

CUTS IN THIS BOOK MADE BY



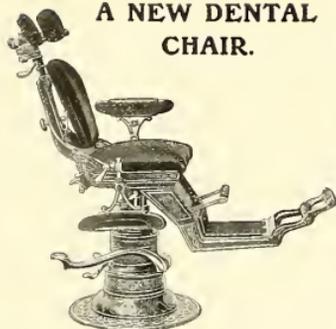
*214-216 WATER STREET*

*BALTIMORE, MD.*

*HALF-TONES  
ZINC ETCHINGS  
COLOR WORK*

*SKETCHES  
DESIGNS*

## A NEW DENTAL CHAIR.



THE FAVORITE COLUMBIA.

## The Columbia Electric Dental Engines.

For Either Direct or Alternating Currents.

Investigation and comparison will prove to you that we manufacture the best and most successful Electric Dental Engines in the world, a claim which involves superiority in power, speed, ease of control, convenience, durability and beauty.

Our alternating current engines are as simple as our direct current motors, and are susceptible of like regulation of speed, instant stop and reverse. We have already five hundred in use, throughout all parts of the world. If you want an alternating current engine, don't hesitate to buy, because a jealous manufacturer may have said to you "they are toys." We guarantee them, and will send you hundreds of testimonials if you like. It is the only motor in the world for the alternating current, which you can regulate in speed, reverse and stop instantly. You will never feel obliged to apologize for them, as you might for some other.

**THEY ARE NOISELESS.**  
**THEY ARE SATISFACTORY**  
**ALWAYS READY AND NEVER IN THE WAY.**  
*Send for Illustrated Catalogue.*

**The Ritter Dental Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y., U.S.A.**

DENTAL DEPOT, NO 10 E. 23RD ST., NEW YORK CITY.

Made in two styles.

The No. 1 has a vertical range from 18 inches lowest position, to 35 inches highest.

The No. 2 has a vertical range from 17 inches lowest position, to 37 inches highest.

This latter chair is the lowest foot-operated Chair on the market.

By reference to the engraving it is seen that these Chairs are quite similar in appearance to our New Columbia—having that same elegance and grace of outline which has helped so much toward making the latter Chair so popular. They are made as well as we know how, and afford the greatest convenience to the operator and equal comfort to the patient.

The arms of the No. 2 Chair can be reversed, turned at any angle to the seat frame, or hung downward as shown, if desired, and can always be securely locked by the small lever shown beside the seat.



Our Goods for Sale by all Dental Dealers

TYPE A. C. C. S. ALTERNATING CURRENT ENGINE. SUSPENDED BY COUNTERWEIGHT FROM A NEAT BRACKET.

## WHAT'S THE USE

of knowledge, either practical or theoretical in any branch, especially dentistry, if the facilities to carry such knowledge into effect are not the best?

## "NO USE"

Now, Doctor, it is a necessary duty in order to protect not only our reputation, but our capital invested, that we place the very best materials which can be produced before the profession, and these facts, together with the high opinion universally held by dental practitioners of goods marked "C. D. M. Co.," are a guarantee that by using our products your skill and knowledge can be demonstrated in their best form. . . . . Endeavor to disprove our claim through our materials and you will become convinced we do not make an idle boast. . . . .



## Consolidated Dental Mfg. Company

BALTIMORE BRANCH

212 North Charles Street BALTIMORE, MD.

C. M. FREEMAN, Manager

## SMART TAILORING

THERE'S A TAILOR IN TOWN  
WHO'S WINNING RENOWN,  
AS A MAKER OF MARVELOUS CLOTHES,  
HIS FITS ARE IMMENSE,  
HIS STYLES ARE INTENSE,  
AND HIS NAME MOST EVERY ONE KNOWS.

YES: IT'S OUR OLD FRIEND S. G. SAWYER THE MAN  
THAT CAN GIVE YOU FITS AND NOT HURT YOUR FEELINGS.  
IF YOU'RE IN LOVE AND ARE BASHFUL, LET SAWYER PRESS  
YOUR SUIT WELL: WELL NO MAN EVER WORE SAWYER'S  
CLOTHES AND LOST THE GIRL. A FIRST-CLASS SURE-TO-  
PLEASE TAILOR.

SAWYER, 417 N. Eutaw Street



Largest Skylight in the City

All Styles of Up-to-Date Photography

 JEFFRES STUDIO

Special Prices to Students

Jeffres Studio  
106 North Charles Street, Baltimore

# CHARLES NEUHAUS & CO.



510 NORTH EUTAW ST.  
BALTIMORE, MD.

MANUFACTURERS OF

## Surgical Dental and Orthopaedical Instruments

Best Hypodermic Syringe  
for Dental purposes

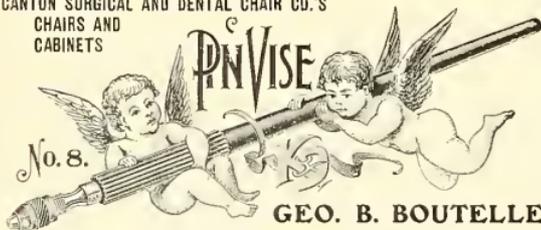
ELASTIC STOCKINGS  
SUPPORTERS  
TRUSSES, Etc.

### Dental Specialties

Morgan & Hastings Extra Pliable Gold Cylinders  
Morgan & Hastings Soft and Cohesive Gold Foils  
Nelms & Son's Gold Cylinders and Foil  
Dental Brackets with Plain Table  
Dental Brackets with Allen Tables

Fellowship Alloy  
Crown Alloy  
Fellowship Broaches  
Lathe Heads  
Drive Wheels  
Dental Engines

CANTON SURGICAL AND DENTAL CHAIR CO.'S  
CHAIRS AND  
CABINETS



GEO. B. BOUTELLE

Dental Supplies

7 WEST SARATOGA STREET

BALTIMORE, MD.

SPECIAL ATTENTION  
PAID TO STUDENTS

## Snowden Cowman Dental Company

9 W. FAYETTE STREET,  
BALTIMORE, MD.

J. H. FERD. HAHN

## Metal Goods

Brass, Copper, Bronze and Ger-  
man Silver Sheet and Wire \*  
Round, Square and Half-Round  
Brass and Fancy Rods \* \* \*  
English Steel Wire \* \* \* \*

Brass and Copper Tubing \* \*  
Tripoli and Rouge \* Stubs Drill  
Rods \* Plain and Fancy Tubing  
Steel Music Wire \* Silver Sol-  
der \* Aluminum, etc., etc. \*

25 S. CALVERT STREET, BALTIMORE

C. & P. TELEPHONE 3662





FOR REFERENCE

---

NOT TO BE TAKEN FROM THIS ROOM



